

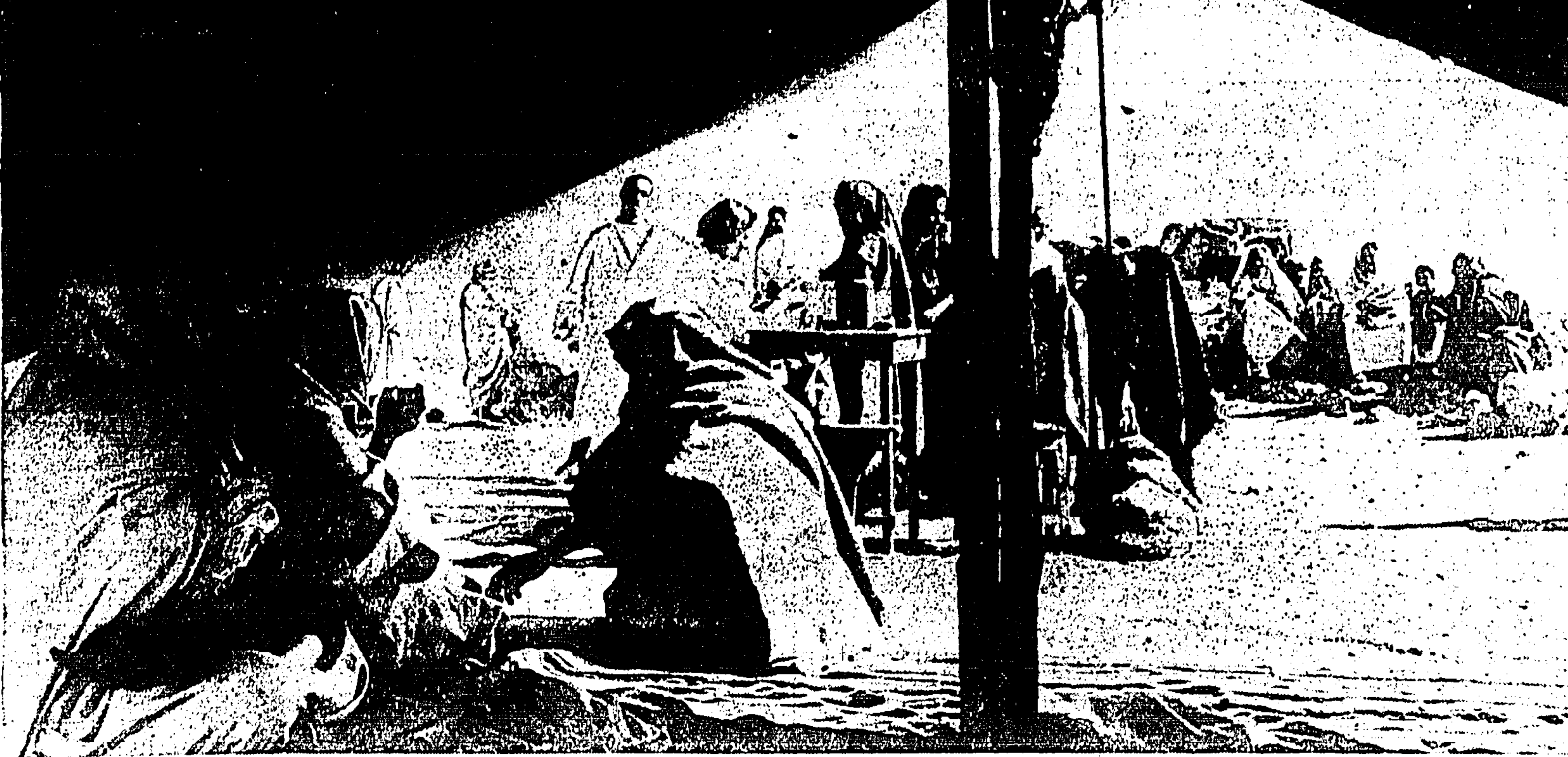








# THE U. N. WARS ON DISEASE



In front of the tent of the Sheikh of Guetouffa, Tunisia, a French nurse inoculates members of a nomadic tribe against tuberculosis. All of the serum is supplied by the Pasteur Institute of Paris.

**FAR FROM** the Korean front lines, the United Nations is fighting another kind of war—an all-out battle against tuberculosis in North Africa. An international force of doctors and nurses has already inoculated almost two million children and adults against the "white plague." The campaign covers Egypt, Morocco, Tunis, Algeria and Tangiers.

Support for the offensive comes jointly from the U.N. International Children's Emergency Fund, World Health Organisation, Scandinavian Relief Societies and the French government.

The prospect of being stuck with a needle has caused many families in primitive areas to stay home when the medical team arrives. But the wholehearted support of sultans, pashas and sheiks has done much to overcome this reluctance. In Algeria, the arrival of a vaccinating unit often serves as an excuse for picturesque festivals—after the needlework.

Heads of states have been particularly co-operative in securing for their people this invaluable service. The Sultan of Morocco wanted to issue a decree making inoculation com-

plulsory. The U.N. team provided an alternative, a press and propaganda programme that brought in 95 percent of the youngsters.

Working in an area where 18 million inhabitants are spread over three million square miles, the U.N. teams have had to travel by camel, jeep, truck and by foot. Lodgings are frequently a portable tent. All work halts during the midday heat.

The fight against tuberculosis in North Africa is part of a larger campaign aimed at vaccinating 15 to 20 million people in Europe, Africa, Asia and the Middle East.



CLUTCHING his vaccination card, a 2-year-old Tunisian boy proudly walks away after an injection of the serum.



LUNCH in the desert consists of native food provided the medical team by the Sheikh of Ghoum-Rassen, Tunisia. In each country visited, "vaccinators" train native doctors and nurses to carry on their work as a defence against future infection.



HAVING COMPLETED the vaccination of Guetouffa's inhabitants, the team prepares to leave the Tunisian village in a panel car and on horseback. The scarcity of gas stations and the rough terrain often makes automobile transportation difficult.



THIS TOT in Ouled-Zoghne, Algeria, wanted no part of the injection and fought a bitter, losing battle against vaccination.



ALL CHILDREN are examined, but only those showing a "negative" reaction get an injection. Youngsters under 12

like the one above in Guetouffa, receive Moro-Patch test. Before the campaign is completed, 50 million will be tested.



WEARING his fez at a jaunty angle, but looking away from the hypodermic needle, Algerian bravely submits to inoculation.







# M.I. 5

... ITS PAST SUCCESSES AND FAILURES... AND DOES IT NOW NEED REMODELLING AS AN INSTRUMENT OF SECURITY?

## I suggest one key defect shielded the most damaging spy in history

WHO was the most damaging single spy in all our history?

Undoubtedly Dr Klaus Fuchs—the man now undergoing sentence for betraying atomic secrets to Russia.

I suggest that the fact he was able to carry on his work unmolested for six years reveals a key defect in Britain's security organisation. I mean the danger of breakdown in liaison due to the fact that there is no single over-riding security authority.

For the most surprising discovery awaiting the man who investigates Britain's security set-up is the fact that it consists of no fewer than seven separate under-cover agencies of which M.I. 5 is probably the smallest.

Each agency has grown up independently, is separately staffed, and is responsible to a different Minister.

Thus M.I. 5—which, though its name suggests the 5th Division, Military Intelligence, has no direct Army connections—reports

by **CHAPMAN PINCHER** who has been assembling for this page this week an estimate of Britain's security system—all the facts it's safe to print.

directly to the Prime Minister. The Special Branch, largely overlapping M.I. 5, is responsible to the Home Secretary.

Official answers to my inquiries show there is no over-all Director of Security and no central clearing house for information. If Special Branch detectives discover information which they think should interest M.I. 5, they pass it on. Otherwise they file it at Scotland Yard.

In the same way M.I. 5 officials seem to monopolise information they believe to be of value to their department alone. The three Forces' Intelligence agencies have their own information sections, and so on.

THIS filing away of facts in separate organisations is a dangerous weakness, in my view.

It immediately raises the question: How many Intelligence disasters have been due not so much to lack of information as to failure to have all the facts together so that they could be properly assessed?

And, in more particular detail, it raises the question: Why was Fuchs never fully investigated when his name came up in connection with the Canadian spy network four years before he was arrested?

The suggestion that maybe the right department was not informed may seem ridiculous. But there is no disputing the fact that although M.I. 5 agents had repeatedly cleared Fuchs on the information at their disposal, the dossier kept at the Home Office recorded his connections with the Communist underground in Germany.

Now what happens about liaison in the other security departments?

The Supply Ministry security men call in M.I. 5 only when they themselves decide they should. But surely when a department, itself responsible for

security, calls in an outside agency with the same function it is clearly an admission of failure. So the human thing to do is to put off such action in the hope that matters will eventually straighten out.

Consider the recent case of the sabotaged ammunition barges at Gosport. Naval Intelligence officers kept details to themselves for 11 days. By the time they called in the Special Branch it was too late to catch the saboteurs.

The Pontecorvo mystery provides another instance of tardy co-operation. More than a fortnight went by before Harwell security authorities told the Secret Service that Pontecorvo had overstayed leave abroad.

And it was eight weeks before M.I. 5 agents searched the professor's abandoned house near Harwell.

I FOUND evidence of a further human factor. Each secret agency has its own traditions and, naturally enough, is jealous of its reputation.

This would not matter if each agency had different duties. But

they have not. All are to some extent concerned with both Intelligence and security, and the result is a certain amount of rivalry.

During the Pontecorvo affair, the Special Branch took the unusual step of announcing that it was not connected with the case. Was this simply to underline the fact that the professor's disappearance was some other department's mistake?

ANOTHER cause for concern, I suggest, is the extreme sensitivity of M.I. 5 to criticism. M.I. 5 officials insist that their organisation is so secret that it should never be mentioned. This attitude does nothing to strengthen security.

Clearly the active agents of M.I. 5 must hide their identity. But attempts to suppress all mention of the department only suggest they may have other things to hide.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation, the American security outfit, which does the job of both M.I. 5 and the Special Branch, makes no secret of its existence or methods. Yet its efficiency does not seem to suffer.

It can be argued that criticisms of departments which cannot easily answer back are unfair. But such criticisms are surely justified when the departments concerned form the nation's first line of defence in an age when one surprise attack might be decisive.

## THE SET-UP—and the men who run it

Work is divided into three main sections..... thus:

1 THE COLLECTION of knowledge about foreign countries and about people—British or alien—who may influence the safety of the nation.

Perhaps 90 percent of such Intelligence comes from "open" sources abroad—newspapers, technical journals, public speeches, military displays, and gossip. Much of it is reported by the Forces attaches working at British Embassies. The ten percent from "closed" sources is supplied by the Secret Seven.

2 The routine preservation of the State's own secrets—details of new weapons, factories, troop dispositions, and political moves.

This involves the screening of individuals, measures against careless talk, the guarding of secret establishments, documents, and equipment. Whenever practicable work is arranged so that the minimum number of people have access to all the details of any project.

3 Counter-espionage work to control the activities of known foreign agents and to deal with people guilty of "leakages."

This is the more romantic side of security work. It involves the shadowing of suspected persons, the use of agents as decoys, the setting of security traps, the discreet censorship of letters, and the tapping of telephone calls.

Arrests are rare in security work except in flagrant cases because the authorities usually prefer to know rather than act.

They argue that it is more profitable to curb the

## The share-out of duties among THE SECRET SEVEN

activities of known agents than to arrest them and have them rapidly replaced by others who would be unknown.

Britain's "Fourth Arm"—the Service name for the security set-up—consists of seven independent agencies. These are:—

1 M.I. 5, staffed by civilians—lawyers, ex-police officials, and ex-Service officers—is responsible for home security. Its agents watch spies, screen people for secret jobs, and track down leakage of information. They have no powers of arrest and so eventually turn their successful cases over to the Special Branch.

It was M.I. 5 which discovered that Hitler's consul in Liverpool was using his consulate as a spy agency. He was eventually ordered home. His chief spy, Joseph Kelly, was arrested.

It was M.I. 5 agents who decoyed U. boats to their destruction off the Welsh coast by sending messages to Berlin under the code number of a captured spy.

It was M.I. 5 which should have caught the ex-German atom spy Dr Klaus Fuchs before

he gave the secrets of the atom bomb to Russia.

2 The Special Branch of Scotland Yard largely duplicates the duties of M.I. 5 but specialises in watching aliens and political agitators. Its detectives are also responsible for the safety of royalty and key officials.

It was Special Branch men who photographed 35 Nazi agents in Britain by following them through the streets in a tradesman's van carrying a cine-camera operating through a small hole.

This speeded the rounding-up of these agents when war started. All were caught within 48 hours.

It was the Special Branch who should have arrested the German naval officer who lived near Scapa Flow naval base, disguised as a Dutch watchmaker for 12 years. On information he gave to Berlin the battleship Royal Oak was sunk by a U boat with the loss of 834 men.

3 The Secret Service—a £3,000,000-a-year organisation of spies and agents operating abroad—is run by the Foreign Office under a civilian chief whose name cannot be disclosed. Agents send in reports of new weapons, troop movements, fac-

tory construction, and activities of foreign spies. They also send in political information which is analysed by a special Foreign Office Intelligence unit.

It was brilliant Secret Service planning which got a British agent on to the staff of the Nazi spy school near Hamburg.

It was first-class Secret Service work which enabled the R.A.F. to raid the German rocket station at Peenemunde on the night of a mass meeting of technicians.

It was a Secret Service failure which enabled the valet of the British Ambassador in Turkey to steal vital secrets and sell them to Germany.

4 Supply Ministry Security is the youngest, but one of the biggest and most important departments. It is responsible for home security on atomic energy, guided missiles, aircraft development, radar, germ warfare, explosives, guns, and tanks.

It covers Woolwich Arsenal and every other giant ordnance factory. Its agents operate inside every important private firm carrying out Government contracts.

There is no full-time security chief in the Supply Ministry. The Permanent Secretary, Sir Archibald Rowlands, has to do the job along with his huge administrative task.



Sir Percy Sillitoe is M.I. 5's ex-police chief. Dr. A. C. Short is the Army's Director of Military Intelligence. General A. C. Short is the Army's Director of Military Intelligence. Commander Leonard Burt is Special Branch head. Air Vice-Marshal N. C. Ogilvie is the U.S.S.R. once Air Attaché in the U.S.S.R. Rear Admiral E. Longley-Cook, a recently captured German plane in an aircraft. The Secret Service chief is a recently captured German plane in an aircraft. The Secret Service chief is a recently captured German plane in an aircraft.

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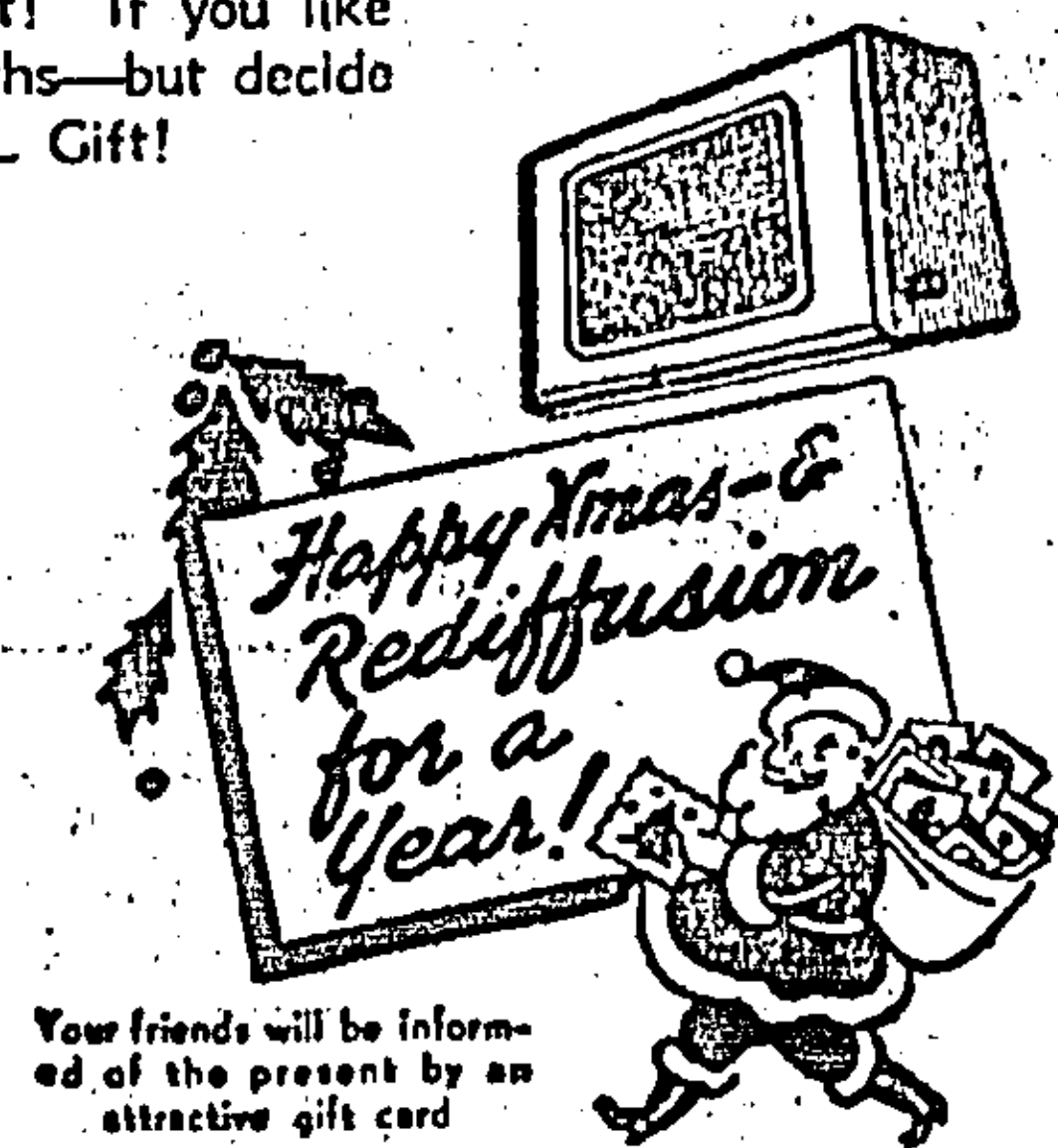
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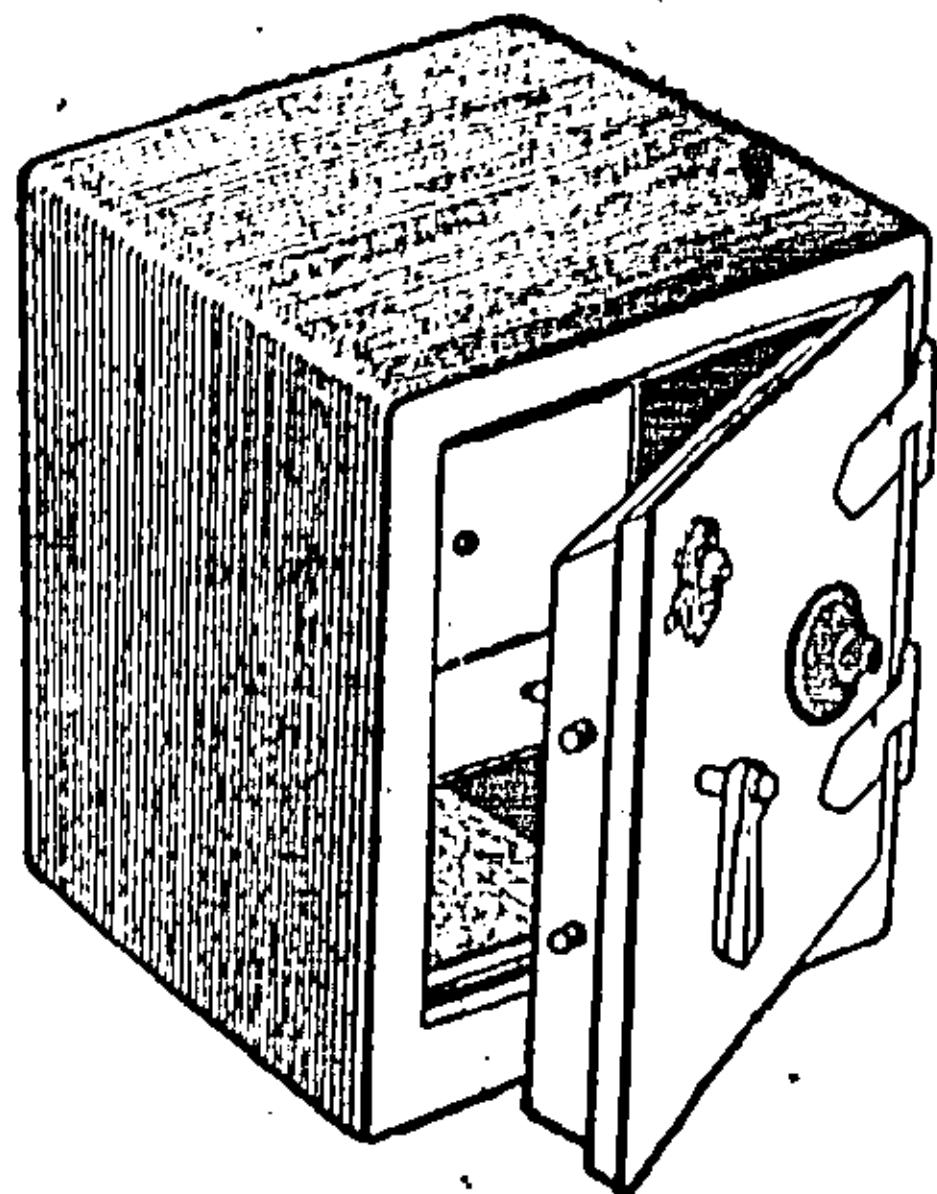
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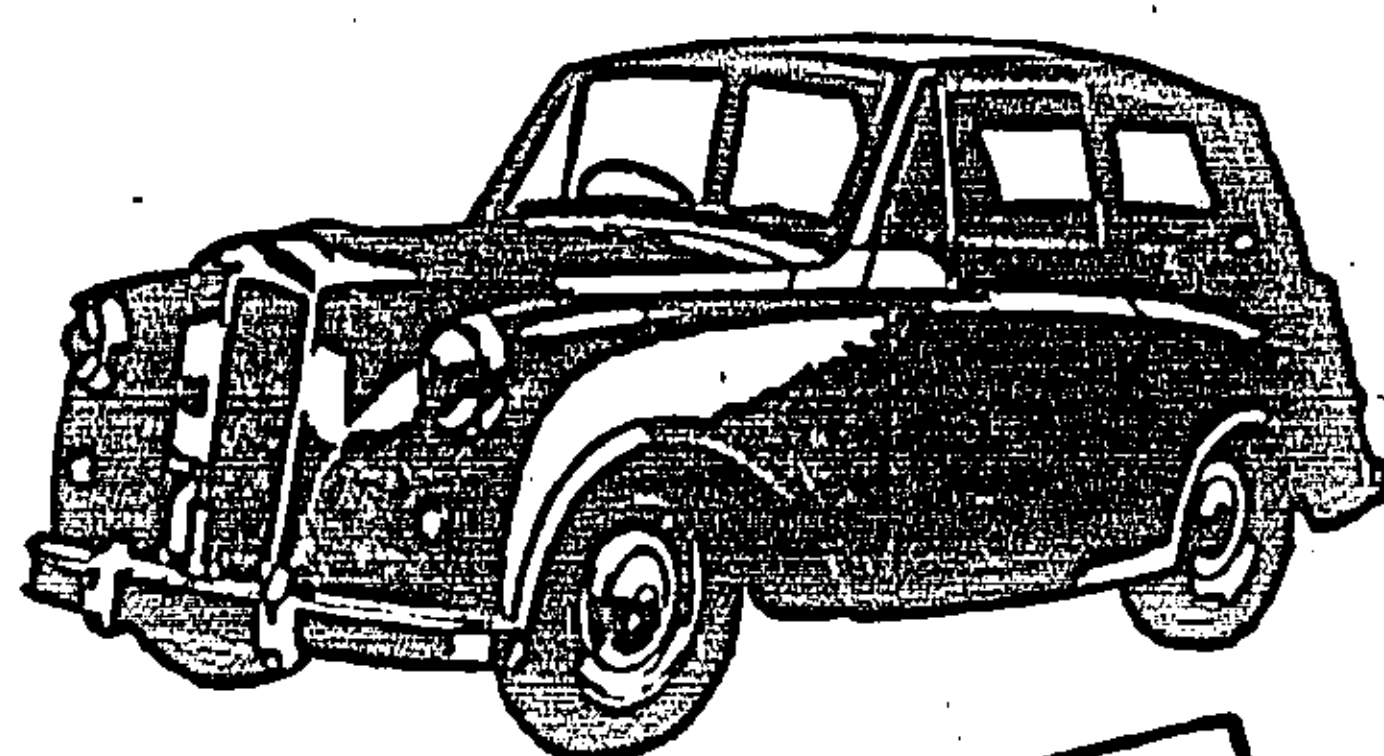


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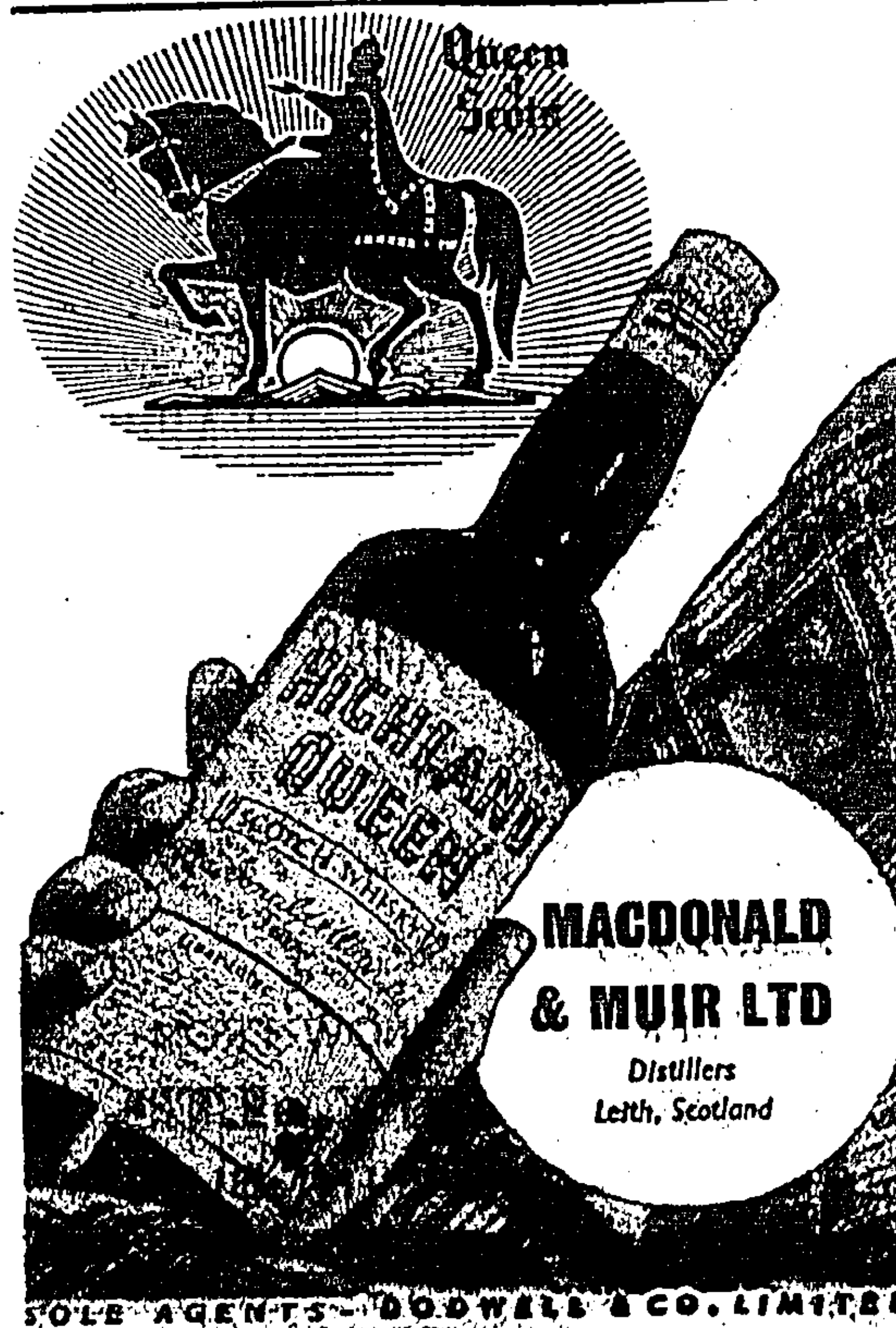
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Case-book of Sir Patrick Hastings, K.C. Chapter 6

# THE CASE OF THE TALKING MONGOOSE

THE sensational slander action brought by Mr Richard Stanton Lambert against Sir Cecil Levita in 1936, became known as "The Case of the Talking Mongoose."

Like many other slander actions it began as an absurdity, but once it got out of hand it developed almost into a tragedy, partly because it need never have been fought.

A little generosity, perhaps even a little common sense, might have put an end to the whole controversy; but neither was forthcoming and the action was fought to the bitter end.

Sir Cecil Levita must have suffered great mental distress as well as enormous financial loss, and the British Prime Minister found it necessary to appoint a Parliamentary Commission to inquire into the circumstances which came to light during the trial.

Mr Lambert was the Editor of *The Listener*, an official BBC publication, and he was also a member of the Council of the British Film Institute, financed by the Government, and to produce educational films, and closely associated with the BBC; so closely, indeed, that Mr Lambert could sit on the Council only with the BBC's knowledge and consent.

Lady Levita, Sir Cecil's wife, also sat on the Council, and was well acquainted with Mr Lambert, with whom she was on excellent terms.

## Two incidents

For some reasons Mr Lambert had incurred the animosity of certain people in the film trade who asked the BBC to withdraw their consent to Mr Lambert's continued presence on the Council. In consequence Lady Levita suggested that Mr Lambert should consult her husband.

Sir Cecil Levita was a gentleman of considerable influence having been chairman of the London County Council, and he warmly supported Mr Lambert's cause. He arranged a luncheon appointment with a Mr Gladstone Murray, Mr Lambert's immediate superior, and urged that it would be nothing short of a calamity if the BBC withdrew their consent to Mr Lambert remaining on the Film Council.

In a letter of thanks to Sir Cecil, Mr Lambert expressed his gratitude by stating: "But for your weighty intervention I should have had to send in my resignation."

Not long afterwards two incidents occurred which played an important part in the subsequent trial. Mr Lambert was acquainted with a Mr Harry Price, Secretary of the London Council for Psychical Research, who had been told a strange story by a farmer on the Isle of Man, who claimed to have received a visit from a remarkable mongoose.

## Also sang

According to the farmer this mongoose possessed the power of speech; it not only spoke English but many foreign languages varying from Flemish to Hindustani, and, not content with these accomplishments, it was accustomed to sing nursery rhymes, and occasionally burst into dance. It could also change itself into a cat.

From further information supplied, it appeared that this versatile mongoose was 38 years old, and answered to the name of Jeff.

Not unnaturally these peculiarities aroused the interest of the Institute of Psychical Research. Mr Price decided to make a personal investigation and paid a visit to the "Isle of Man" (telling him an independent witness his friend Mr Lambert).

Needless to say, the visit was unsatisfactory; no mongoose manifested itself, and such manifestations as occurred were related by Mr Price in a book called *The Haunting of Cashmere Gap*, to which Mr Lambert added three chapters of speculation on how the fraud was perpetrated.

And there, but for the subsequent slander action, the matter might well have passed into oblivion.

## Next step

The only other incident of importance was connected with a subscription of £100 paid by Mr Price into the funds of the British Film Institute, and a holiday visit to Germany taken by Mr Price and Mr Lambert together.

The next step in the unfortunate story was the estrangement between Mr Lambert and the Levitas. The cause was never made quite clear, but undoubtedly a serious difference of opinion arose between Lambert and Lady Levita about the desirability of re-

taining in the service of the Institute a gentleman on whom they held decided and opposing views, and it may well be that the dispute caused Sir Cecil to change his previous high opinion of Mr Lambert.

Whatever the reason, Sir Cecil decided to withdraw the sponsorship which he had expressed to Gladstone Murray, and again invited Mr Murray to lunch.

At that lunch Sir Cecil displayed such a remarkable change of view about Mr Lambert and expressed that view in such extreme terms, that Mr Murray felt it his duty to convey those terms to Mr Lambert.

## Tapped head

According to Murray, Sir Cecil had said that Lambert was mentally unbalanced, and that the BBC ought to withdraw their consent to his continuing to act on the Council of the Film Institute.

He said Lambert was a believer in the occult, and instanced the fact that Lambert had expressed belief in the existence of the Talking Mongoose.

While speaking, Sir Cecil was said to have tapped his forehead significantly to emphasise Mr Lambert's mental condition. He also told Murray that Lambert had given up his home on more than one occasion in fear of "the evil eye."

Sir Cecil also criticised Mr Lambert's use of money belonging to the Institute, even suggesting that some part of the £100 subscribed by Price had been used by Lambert on his own holiday.

He ended by saying that probably the only way to get Lambert off the Council was to get the BBC to withdraw their consent, and that his chief object, and that of Levita, would have to be to inform Mr R. C. Norman, the chairman of the BBC.

Mr Lambert, not unnaturally, was incensed by these suggestions, and immediately wrote to Sir Cecil, giving the substance of what Mr Murray had told him, and demanding an apology and nothing more.

## An apology

It was an eminently reasonable request. If Mr Murray had accurately reported the conversation, an apology was the least Sir Cecil could have done to make amends. If the report was caused by some misunderstanding, why in the world was not the mistake corrected?

The judge asked that question himself at the trial. "Why," he asked Levita, "didn't you ask these two gentlemen to meet you at another lunch and say: 'I never said these things and, of course, I never meant them?'"

But nothing of the sort occurred. Instead, Mr Lambert received a letter from a firm of solicitors which made his position infinitely worse and became the subject of serious comment at the trial.

They wrote: "We understand that the matters to which you refer are being discussed tomorrow by high officials of the British Broadcasting Corporation, and we suggest that the whole matter should wait until after the discussion has taken place. If the matter is not settled by then, we will write to you again. How could Sir Cecil Levita's solicitors know that high officials of the BBC were discussing the matter unless Sir Cecil himself had told his solicitors? And how could the officials know anything about it unless Sir Cecil had told them?"

## Writ issued

Having regard to the grave importance, subsequently admitted to the letter, the date is of special interest. It was dated March 2, 1936.

A few days later Sir Cecil himself wrote to Mr Lambert disputing the accuracy of Mr Murray's statements, but saying that if he had repeated gossip about Mr Lambert he was quite prepared to apologise. As an expression either of regret or withdrawal this letter was considered quite unsatisfactory, and a writ for slander was issued.

Sir Cecil's formal defence to the claim made against him was astounding, particularly having regard to his quasi-apology. He pleaded, first that he had not spoken the words complained of; secondly that if he had the words were privileged; and, lastly, that the allegations made against Mr Lambert were true.

To slander a person may, or may not, be a serious offence, and one for which a complete apology may be a sufficient atonement. But to persist in a serious slander to the extent of maintaining that the words were spoken, and that the facts were true, was a completely unpardonable matter of the utmost gravity.

From the outset of the proceedings Sir Cecil had placed himself in great difficulty; the words he was alleged to have spoken while tapping his forehead to emphasise their significance undoubtedly meant that Mr Lambert was, in vulgar parlance, "cracked"; that he was not honest, and was not fit to retain his position on the Council.

Sir Cecil had taken on himself the burden of proving those allegations to be true. Did he himself believe them? If he did, it might be thought more likely that he had said those words: if he did not believe them, his plea of privilege must disappear, because no one can be privileged in saying words which he knows are untrue.

## Memorandum

A still more surprising fact was brought to Mr Lambert's notice during the preparation of the case—a fact which immeasurably increased his indignation. He was informed that Sir Cecil Levita had carried out his threat to communicate the slanders to Mr Norman and Sir Stephen Tallents, two influential members of the BBC.

Mr Lambert was shown a memorandum, prepared by one of them, to the effect that if Mr Lambert persisted in his action against Levita, his prospects with the BBC would be greatly prejudiced.

If Sir Cecil had endeavoured to bring about that result the gravity of the situation could not be exaggerated; but Mr Lambert could not prove it. The memorandum could not be used against Sir Cecil as he was not a party to it, and unless he admitted the allegations to be cross-examination, the matter could not be pursued. Everything must depend on his evidence, and it is perhaps not surprising that Mr Lambert awaited the hearing with some anxiety.

The action was tried before Mr Justice Swift and a special jury.

Mr Gladstone Murray proved the words alleged to have been spoken to him by Sir Cecil Levita and the significant manner in which he had tapped his forehead while speaking, and he was not shaken in cross-examinations.

## Highly strung

Then Mr Lambert gave evidence. He was quite definite that there was no word of truth in any of Sir Cecil's allegations; he did not believe in the occult, nor in the Talking Mongoose; he had never left any of his homes in consequence of "the evil eye"; he had never even lived at Cobham, and it was quite untrue that he had ever spent any of Price's £100 on himself.

The cross-examination of Mr Lambert did not carry the case much further; it consisted largely of an inquiry into the peculiarities of the Talking Mongoose.

Counsel for Sir Cecil did not suggest that Lambert was mad, but that he was highly strung, inconsistent and not well balanced, and based his suggestion on the allegations that Lambert believed in the mongoose and had told Sir Cecil of his belief.

Any discussion on this ridiculous animal was bound to arouse hilarity, in which the judge took part, and up to this point the audience in court enjoyed themselves enormously.

Mr Lambert left the box with his evidence unshaken, and it was obvious that feeling throughout the court was strongly in his favour.

When Sir Cecil Levita gave evidence, the atmosphere changed from farce to drama. He was not a particularly impressive witness, a good deal of his evidence appeared to be irrelevant, and his account of his conversation with Mr Murray was somewhat difficult.

## Evil eye

He denied that he used most of the words in the alleged slander, he said the reference to "the evil eye" was more gossip, and, while denying that he had tapped his forehead, he appeared anxious to explain a possible misunderstanding by saying that he suffered from pains in the head.

He particularly denied the important allegation against him that he had threatened to go to Mr Norman, and also made the charge of the utmost gravity, namely, that he had threatened to communicate the slanders to Mr Norman and Sir Stephen Tallents.

that it was Mr Murray who first made the suggestion that "Lambert is a curious fellow"—a suggestion that had never been made before.

Then came Sir Cecil's turn to be cross-examined, and he did not appear to find the questions quite so easy to answer as those he had been asked by his own counsel.

If a man spoke to you about a friend and interspersed his observations by tapping his forehead and saying "you know," what would you understand that to mean?—I saw a film a few days ago, where the tapping of the head . . .

Did you hear my question?—I am not interested in your film experience. What would you understand him to mean?—I said that that is the conventional sign.

## Third time

I will ask you once more. What would you understand him to mean?—To mean that he was lacking in intelligence.

That he was out of his mind?—Not necessarily.

You realise, do you not, that at some time your evidence may have to be criticised before the jury? Just think once more. What would you understand him to mean?—That he was out of his mind.

Supposing, in addition to that, he said: "He has moved his home several times because of pursuits by 'the evil eye,'" what would you understand by that?—I should say it was a most fantastic statement.

I will ask you again. What would you understand by that?—I should not believe him.

I will ask you a third time. What would you understand by that?—That he was superstitious.

And if, while speaking, the speaker tapped his forehead significantly?—I have already said that according to Mr Murray . . .

What would you understand him to mean? Do face it.—That he was lacking in mental balance.

That he was cracked?—Yes. But I did not do these things. At the date of this lunch did you honestly believe that Mr Lambert was out of his mind?—No. Nor did I say it.

## End of defence

Did you believe that Mr Lambert was no longer fit to be a Governor of the Film Institute?—No. Nor did I say it.

Have you ever honestly believed it?—No.

So that if you did in fact say it to Mr Murray, you were saying what you did not believe to be true?

That was an end of any defence there might be under a claim of privilege, but there remained the far more important question of the memorandum prepared by the BBC. Unless Sir Cecil Levita knew of its existence it could not be used in evidence, and it was to ascertain that fact that we had been waiting. The next questions would decide.

Mr Murray has told us that you stated that if Mr Lambert did not cease to be a Governor of the Film Institute you would go and see Mr Norman of the BBC?—Yes.

Immediately on receiving Mr Lambert's letter of complaint did you go and see Mr Norman at his home?—Yes.

About Mr Lambert?—Yes. Did you go to Mr Norman with a view to getting him to tell Mr Lambert that, if he brought an action against you, he would be dismissed?

This question was enough to cause a rustle from the reporters' seats; notebooks were reopened and pencils poised; everybody waited for Sir Cecil's answer.

## Answer final

He denied the suggestion with indignation. He had never heard such a suggestion before. And his answer was final. To my intense disappointment the memorandum could not be used. And, if the defence had not made what I have always considered to be a grave mistake, it would never have been produced in court.

They decided to call as a witness a Mr Fuller, who was also on the Film Council, and whom I was overjoyed to see, because he had acted as an emissary between Sir Cecil Levita and the BBC and I knew it. His cross-examination changed the whole course of the trial. He was taken at once to the matter I was so anxious to establish.

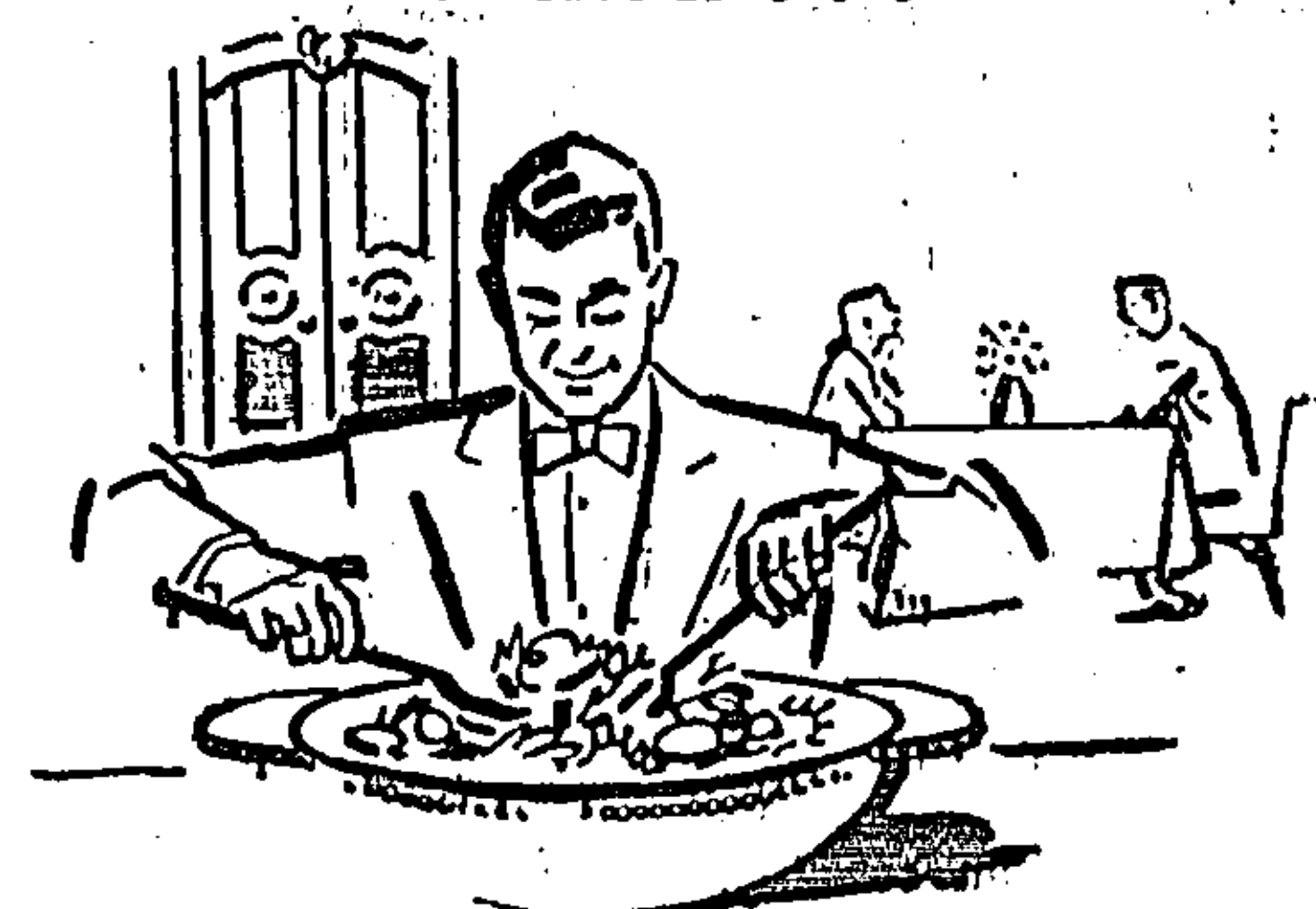
Do you know the writ in this action is dated March 2?—Yes. On March 24 did you ask Mr Lambert to lunch?—Yes.

Did Mr Lambert appear to be quite well in health?—Yes. Between these dates had you seen Sir Stephen Tallents of the BBC?—Yes.

Did you go to Sir Stephen Tallents to try and effect a settlement of the action?—Yes. Were you acting as an emissary from Levita?—Yes.

(Continued on Page 13)

After the show . . .



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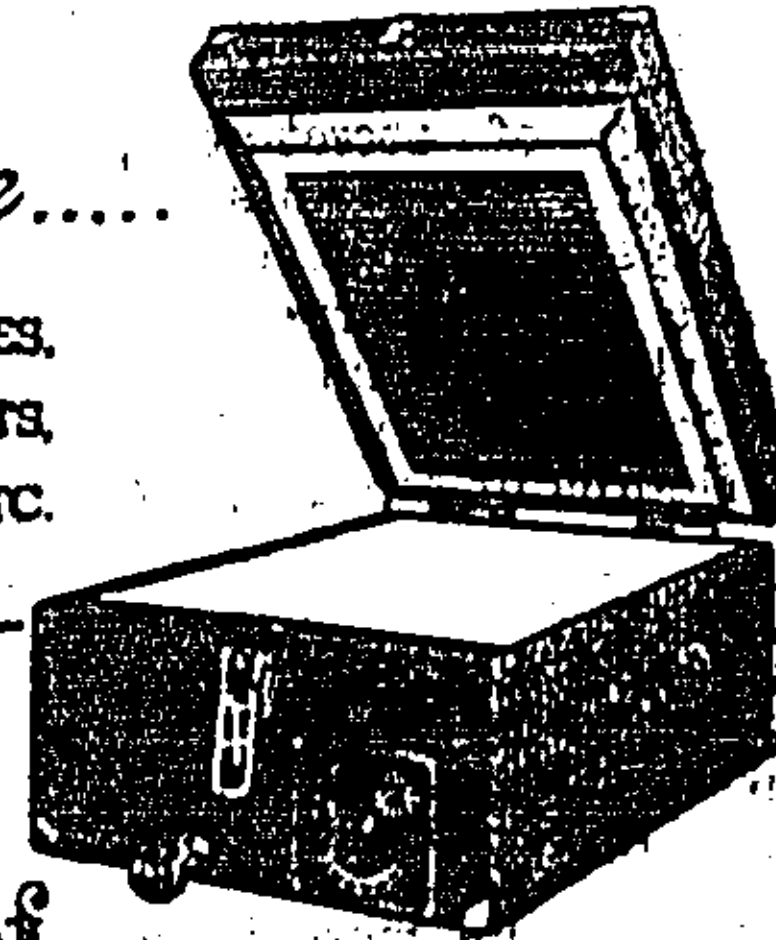
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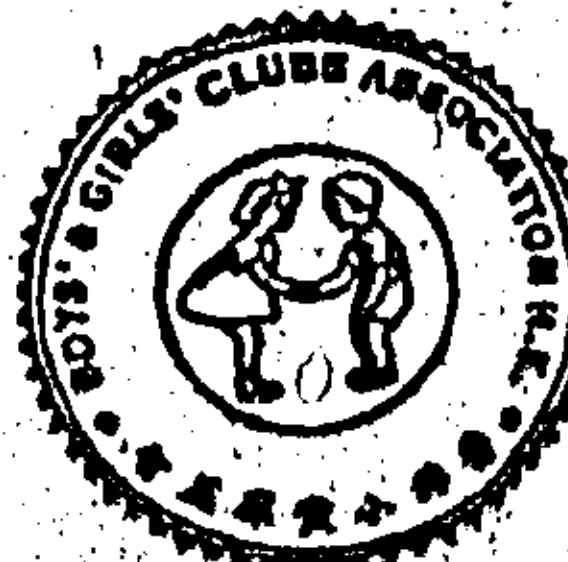
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SENATOR William F. Knowland of California and Mrs. Knowland, who are making an extended tour of the Far East, photographed on their arrival here last week at Kai Tak airport. (Staff Photographer)



THE Governor of Macao, HE Commander Albano Rodrigues de Oliveira (second from left), Madame de Oliveira and Miss Norma de Oliveira, seen with HE the Governor of Hongkong, Sir Alexander Grantham, who met them on their arrival from Macao last week. (Staff Photographer)



THE Acting GOC-in-Chief, Major-General G. C. Evans, inspecting the Hongkong Chinese Training Unit at a passing-out parade at Lyemun Barracks last week. (Staff Photographer)



MRS E. H. Williams presenting prizes at the annual prizegiving of the School for the Deaf last Saturday. In centre is Miss Li Luk-wa, Principal of the School. (Staff Photographer)



YOUNG Martyn Thomas and friends who attended his fifth birthday party last week. (Mao Cheung)



MISS Gloria Siddall, picked by Pan-American Airways as the typical air stewardess, seen at Kai Tak on her arrival last week in the course of a round-the-world flight. To welcome her were (from left) Mr R. J. Hackay, District Traffic Manager of PAA in Hongkong, Mr Don Barrie and Mr Sprague Talbott. (Staff Photographer)



MR G. White, Principal of the Hongkong Technical College, presenting certificates to students of engineering and ship-building classes at the Talkoo Club. (Staff Photographer)



MR Jeffrey Kwok and his bride, Miss Irene Sheng, after their wedding last Saturday at St John's Cathedral. (Ming Yuan)



PICTURE taken after the christening of Clara Yun-mai, infant daughter of Mr and Mrs Harold W. Lee. Mrs John Koswick stood proxy for Lady Seymour, the god-mother. (Roy Tsang)



MAJOR-GENERAL L. B. Nicholls (right), managing director of Cable and Wireless, Ltd., with HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, and Mr F. S. Cooto, divisional manager, at the cocktail party held last Saturday to mark the official opening of Electra House. (Staff Photographer)

RIGHT: The Rev. J. H. Ogilvie, Vicar of St Andrew's Church, tries his hand at the coconut shy at the Diocesan Girls' School bazaar last Saturday. Below: Dancers of the King's Own Scottish Borderers giving a display at the same bazaar. (Staff Photographer).



BELOW: Students of Hongkong schools going through one of the exercises at the mass display held at Sookunpoo in connection with Education Week. (Staff Photographer)

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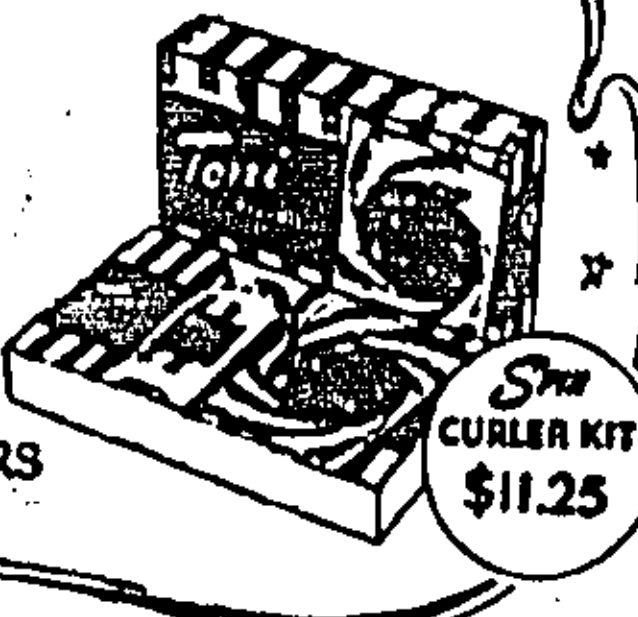
A Perfect Perm for Christmas. It costs so little to give yourself deep, graceful Toni waves for Christmas. Actually there's no lovelier perm at any price! Average waving time is only 1½ hours—and you're free to do those last-minute Christmas tasks while the wave is "taking".

...and Perfect Waves for Months. Your soft, smooth Toni waves will look natural the very first day—and last for months and months. So much easier and faster, too, with the new SPIN Curlers. If you already have SPIN Curlers—treat yourself to a Toni Refill Kit!

\* Joy Pearce, on the left, has the Toni—but even experts can't tell the difference!

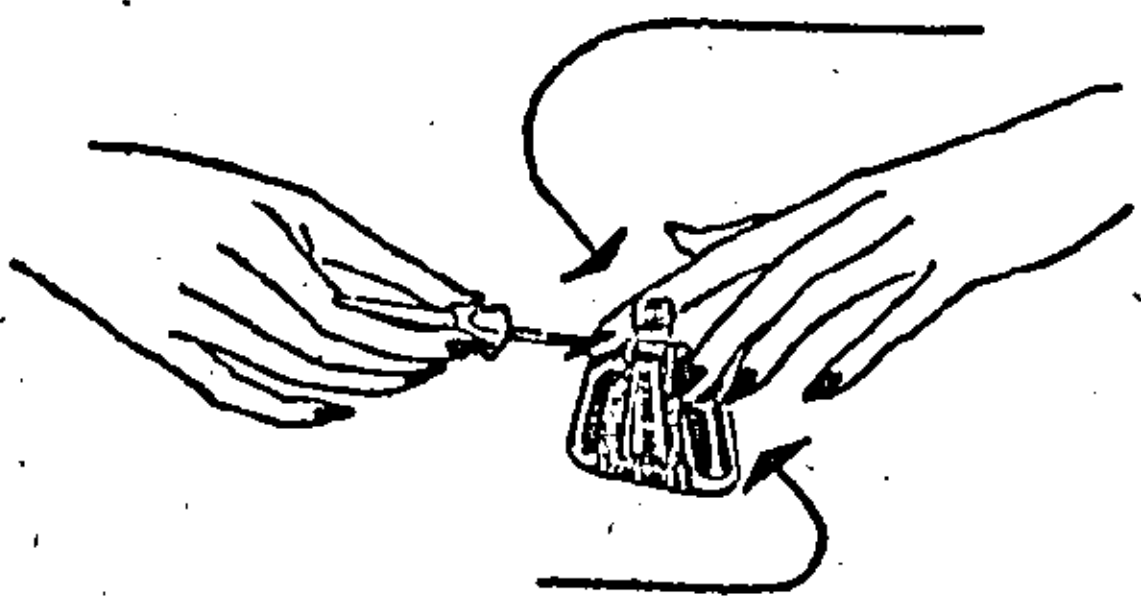
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# WEEK-END WOMANSENSE



## Balmain's New Collection

By EMILIE TAVEL

White Sulphur Springs, W. Va.

THE unrestrained elegance of Paris fashions found a new setting in this resort town high in the Alleghenies when Pierre Balmain displayed for guests of the luxurious Greenbrier Hotel his latest French creations.

Such extravaganzas as mink-soled platform shoes and emerald-dyed Persian lamb stoles high-lighted the showing.

Balmain is the first leading French couturier to fly to America his entire collection, many pieces of which Paris itself has not yet seen.

Sporting a yellow sweater, brilliant as the noon sunshine and the frost-tinted mountain foliage behind him, Balmain, who is both youthful and witty, described the details of his designs as models paraded on the first tea of the fashionable Greenbrier links.

### Wrap-Around

Wrap-around greatcoats, fuzzy as a poodle and light as the whipped cream clouds overhead, had flowing stoles and were belted tightly at the waist.

A fascinating dress which Balmain insists is a "must" for comfortable travel had skirt that looks like a skirt but was really trousers discreetly in disguise.

Several long-sleeved, pencil-thin woollen dresses had wrap-around overskirts ideal for a quick change in effect.

Judging from this collection, Balmain's own personal rainbow borrows most of nature's hues. But black—the chic absence of all colour—is his unquestionable favourite. When it is not used alone, he tints it with emerald green, with pink, or with yellow.

### Grey Follows Black

Grey is another pet shade. This he uses either alone or with seal brown or occasionally cocoa.

A pretty Paisley design developed in his exclusive Rue Francoix premier salon pops up frequently and in unexpected places—the lining of a stole, a blouse, an evening gown.

His hats, with rare exception, are small and snug. Wool jersey and chiffon make a turban. A

black knit cap he calls his "chimney sweep."

A lavish use of fur characterises Balmain's entire collection. Silver mink dots neck a veil. Natural mink is found at cuffs, neck, and hem of a black sheath dress. Enormous leopard multi-like cuffs grace a greatcoat.

A genuine show-stopper was a jersey dress with full skirt hiked up slightly on the side to show, of all things, tight fitting knee breeches with leopard cuffs. A variation of this style carried a pocket at the knee, "like the West Pointers," Balmain said.

The magnificent dusty rose ballroom of the Greenbrier proved a perfect backdrop for the most exciting of all Balmain's collection—his after-dark clothes.

### Praline Opens Show

Praline, one of the two beautiful models from his Paris shop, opened the show by burlesquing forth from a candy-striped hat box. As the orchestra muted its tones, the models paraded up and down the runway beneath a glittering crystal chandelier which twinkled in the camera's brilliant light.

Black braid by the hundred yards appeared on chiffon, on coats, on dresses. Exquisite gold and jet embroidery (so elaborate some took three weeks to make) decorated skirts, bodices, evening wraps.

Most of Balmain's evening gowns were either strapless or accentuated his newest line, the halter neck. All belts were tiny and tailored. Stoles were ruffled, and skirts were either enormously full or knife-thin. Wool jersey with metal thread was found in afternoon and evening gowns.

### Own Commentator

Balmain was again his own commentator, and a most entertaining one he was. With arms akimbo (a favourite pose), he wore a red plaid bow tie and a simple navy blue suit, distinguished only by tiny cuffs on the sleeves.

His entire collection will be shown in New York. And not all of them are outside the realm of reason in price, \$85 being about the minimum figure.

These so-called inexpensive dresses are from his boutique collection, which is a sort of bargain basement in a French salon. This originally contained only accessories but was expanded to include ensembles of sufficiently simple design that travellers passing through Paris can, with two fittings, have dresses completed in five days.

## London Adopts A "Chinese" Look

By JOAN ERSKINE

EVERY now and then we hear of the Eastern influence in dress design or hat styles. This usually heralds a return to straight tight skirts, slit at the sides; high round Chinese collars; short coolie jackets flowing out from a rounded shoulder line; and smooth coiled hair. Hats become small, and sit straight on the head, mandarin-fashion. Women paint their eyes carefully at the corners, endeavour to look tranquil, and behave as their Eastern counterparts probably never would do.

The East is an unfailing source of inspiration to the designer. But why? Probably because the majority of Eastern women have about them an air of dignity and refinement which is difficult to analyse, and extremely tempting to copy. Designers know that Western women will succumb immediately to a tight dress of "Ming Blue" or an evening coat the "colour of delicate Chinese porcelain."

For the first time, however, the influence of Chinese ancestor portraits and traditional costume, which has proved such a boon to dress designers, has shed its kindly light on another facet of the fashion world. The "Chinese Look" has made its appearance in New York. Paris

It was introduced at one of the most colourful parties of the season compered by the Burmese model Seignon, whose Oriental beauty was enhanced by a dazzling black velvet dress and coat designed by Aloysius of Paris. The sheath-like dress, with petal skirt, has an appliqued design of flames on a white ground at the top, and the tight-waisted coat has a dragon worked into the skirt. Her long black hair, elaborately swathed, had an orchid pinned in it.

The models who showed the different colourings were suitable outfits to emphasise the Eastern effect. Illustrated is "Baroque," a short white satin coat with dragon on cuffs and pockets, in gold kid and Peking pink beads. This shows how perfectly the age-old style becomes an English model.



One of the loveliest longer coats, below knee-length, was in Butterfly Wing Blue taffeta with a diamond check of narrow velvet strips all over. A red, blue and gold evening cap went with it. There is an increasing feeling for evening caps of Chinese character, as opposed to the more usual cocktail hats. Often these are authentic reproductions of mandarin hats.

It must not be imagined that the Chinese influence is reserved for evening wear only. Proofed linen and gabardine coats, in natural and stone shades, were cut on classic high-necked lines and worn with tiny black velvet pagoda hats. Ornate gold buckles were used to fasten the necks of these coats.

In London there are many places where small, mandarin

prefer these to imitations, which cost almost as much. But for those who cannot afford this, and do not like the heavy ornamentation, there are many adaptations of the coolie jacket. Seignon wears one in dark green satin, fastened with huge buttons. This type of jacket is usually worn with tight trousers. They serve many purposes. A younger girl can wear a tight skirt beneath one, although normally a full skirt would suit her better. An older woman will like the graceful wide sleeves and high fastenings. And for the expectant mother there was never a more convenient style.

Achieve a slightly Chinese look by: swathing your hair into a switch and making a coil; by wearing a little round collar of velvet, with embroidery and a slit front; by embroidering or braiding the slit edges of your skirt; by removing your shoulder pads and fastening your loose coat high with an old brooch; and by paying scrupulous attention to your hands and face.

This evening dress in cranberry taffeta for the holiday season appears in the mid season collection of Caplain Edward Molyneux, Paris fashion leader for 10 years, who announced on November 9 that he was closing his salon because of falling sight. The skirt is ankle length and very tight, but the shirred flying panels give the impression of voluminous overskirts. The low surplice décolleté is draped on a crescent shaped wire under each arm. A maharajah neckline of emeralds surrounded by diamonds and diamond earrings from Van Gleet and Arpels complete the ensemble.

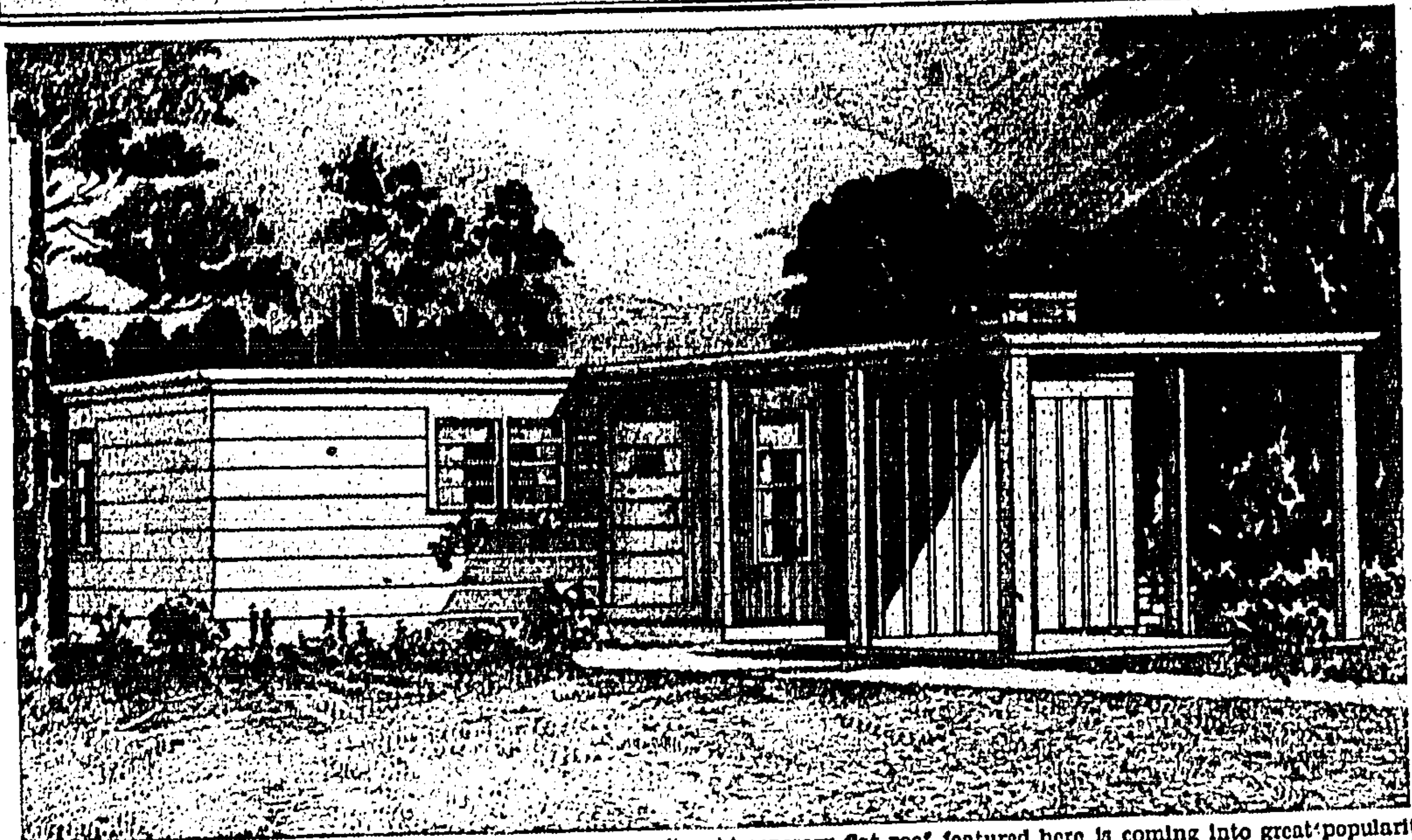
## The Last Molyneux Dress





# PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

## WITH AN EYE TO THE FUTURE



THIS IS A COMPACT little house but it can grow into a spreading, ranch type dwelling with the addition of an extra bedroom. The temporary flat roof featured here is coming into great popularity in many areas. Style and simplicity of construction recommend it.

By JOAN O'SULLIVAN

TOMORROW is another day, and when it comes this compact three-room home might not be large enough for a family's needs. That's why the house is planned so that it can easily grow from a small home into a spreading ranch-type dwelling.

There are three rooms in the original unit. When necessary, an extra bedroom may be added, and the car port can also be screened or glassed in to make an attractive porch.

A combination living-dining area is featured in this home. The dining area is conveniently adjacent to the kitchen. A small shelved alcove here provides just the right place for showing off "company" china.

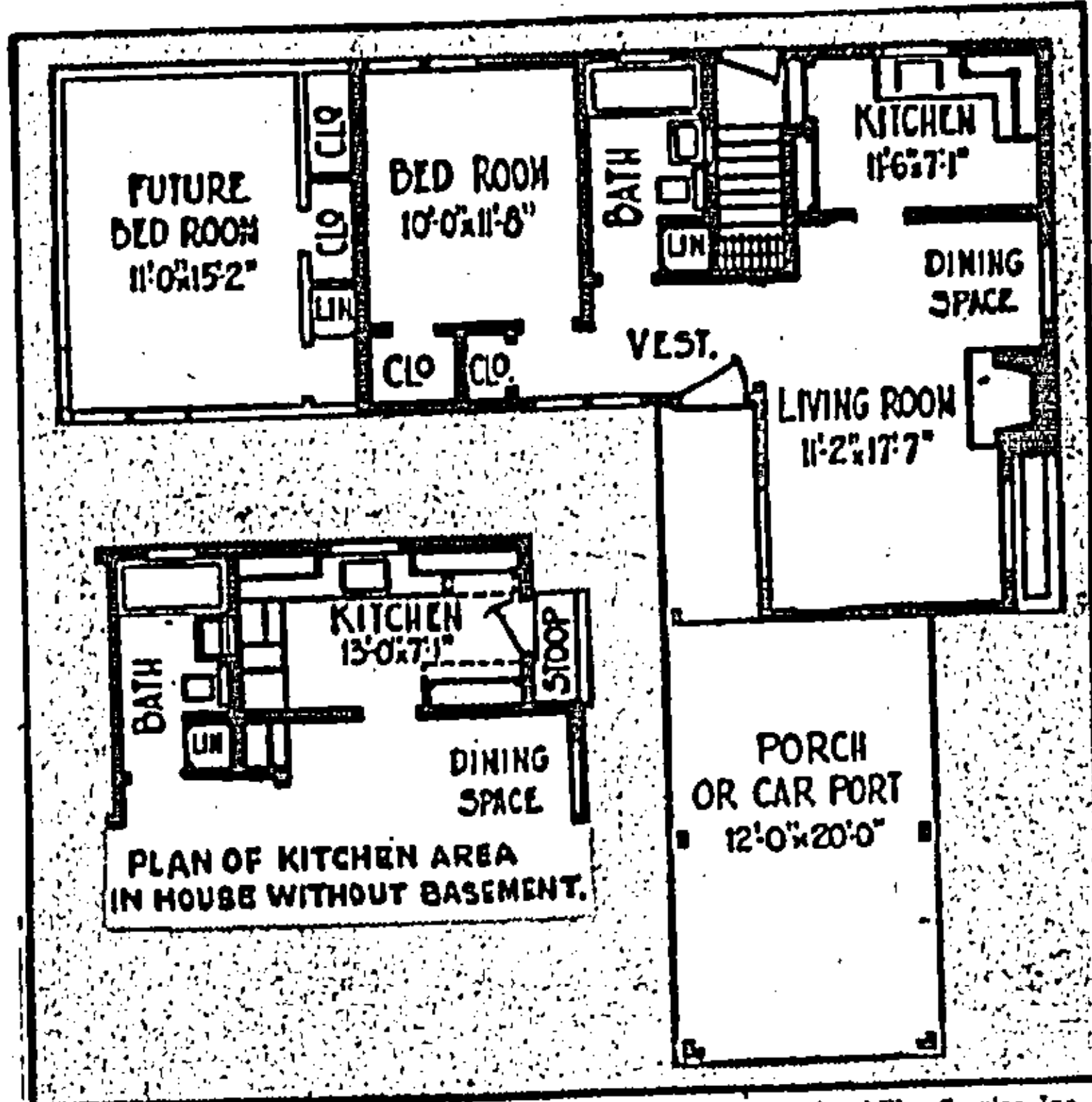
The kitchen is sure to please. Appliances and working areas are efficiently arranged on three walls.

If the house is built without a basement, a kitchen door opens onto a back stoop. With a basement, the kitchen has a door leading to the cellar stairway.

A linen storage unit is provided in the bath. In addition, there's a convenient hall closet opposite the bath, and another closet in the bedroom, which is large enough to accommodate twin beds.

The original house comprises 12,000 cubic feet when built with a basement; without a basement, 9,210 cubic feet. The future bedroom takes up 2,800 cubic feet.

To arrive at a general estimate of the construction cost of this house, ascertain construction costs per cubic foot, then multiply this by the number of cubic feet given here. The result should be within 10 percent either way of the cost.



WHEN THE HOUSE is built without a basement, the kitchen area is larger and a back porch is added, as shown on small diagram.



Colourful Felt Accessories for Girl's or Boy's Room

FELT is easy to use—is colourful, practical and reasonably inexpensive. Many things can be done with it in a minimum of time to brighten a room—make it more pleasing—especially dormitory rooms.

A felt cover over a table makes a pleasing surface on which to spread out books and work. It is as handy at home as at school.

A bedspread of felt is ideal, especially if a room is small and bed serves to seat guests, or if student is a lounge.

Bup 72" width in a length long enough for bed plus needed overhang at bottom—usually 2½ yds.



Felt-covered pillows are as practical as they are attractive and are ever so easy to make.

For example, cut two squares 3" larger on all sides than pillow. Make a diagonal slot at 3" line on each corner of one piece.

### BUTTON COVER ON

Sew buttons to correspond on other square, and button your cover on. Lacking buttons, punch two holes 1" apart in both squares at each corner.

Pull a gaily-coloured cord through, and tie in a bow on each corner.

Streamers for snapshots: Every young person has treasured snaps or pictures of their idols of the moment that they like to have scorable at all times.

Strips of 3" wide felt, topped with 1½" wide bows of felt, make an ideal resting place for many types of pictures and clippings.

### PIN, PASTE OR CLIP

These can be pinned, pasted or clipped on — are easy to replace, and streamers can be as decorative as they are convenient.

Two such streamers about 33" long make a pleasing gift for any young person going away to school.

Bedspread can be of one colour felt, pillows and streamers of another. Buy suitable colours, and pink edges if possible to add that extra decorative note.

## Men, Too, Star At Cooking School

By FREDRIKA BORCHARD

NEW YORK. When Louisa Schwarz, who is director and co-owner with her husband of the Manhattan Baking and Cooking School, was a little girl in Potsdam, Germany, she was told that America was the land of opportunity, and that all its streets were paved with gold. At a kitchen fete, held recently to celebrate the school's 10th birthday, Mrs Schwarz, who, with her husband and son, had fled Hitler's Germany, edited only slightly her childhood's version.

"America," she said, "is indeed the land of opportunity. There is gold, too, or its equivalent in good living, for anyone who is willing to plan and work to acquire it."

### USING OPPORTUNITY

The celebration, held in the school's recently purchased building at 140 West 83rd Street, New York City, offered concrete evidence that Mrs Schwarz and her chemist husband had indeed planned and worked in their land of opportunity. The service was characterized by a number of unusual features that had the somewhat party-hardened representatives of press and radio busily taking notes.

Typical hot and cold foods of 12 countries were served at the long table, an assortment of well over a hundred dishes, all prepared by the staff and students of the school, and all taken from the school curriculum. Although many of the dishes were complicated both in preparation and embellishment, others owed their distinction chiefly to originality, and were simple enough to be copied by the most amateur of cooks.

### FOR YOUR NOTEBOOK

Pitted green olives, for instance, had been drained of their brine and soaked for several days in an oil flavoured lightly with garlic and heavily with curry. Rice croquettes of quite ordinary appearance proved on opening to be moulded around a well-seasoned liver paste.

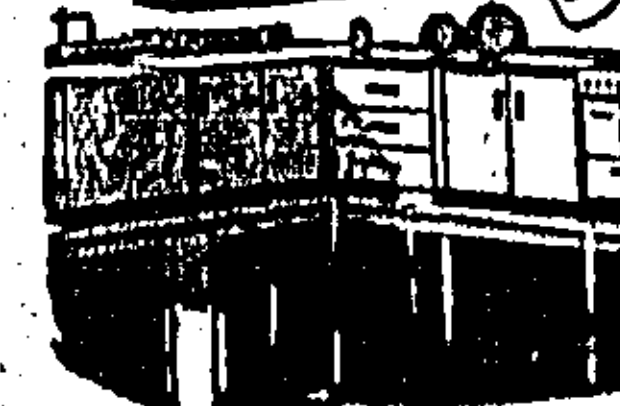
A honeydew melon, scooped and filled with fresh strawberries and balls of its own meat, was decorated on its outer surface with small clusters of strawberries and leaves attached by toothpicks. A flat mat of leaves and berries covering the top, and the whole designed to serve first as centrepiece, later as dessert.

Tiny fried meat balls were fastened by toothpicks, porcelain fashion, all over a head of red cabbage into the top of which a very thick lighted candle had been set, the idea being to hold the tidbit in the flame long enough to get it sizzling hot, fun for a children's party, an after-the-game huddle, or an evening's set-together.

The school's staff was assisted by additional waiters augmented by a group of husky young men who proudly identified themselves as "professionals" taught by the school under the GI Bill of Rights. Mrs Schwarz, who is proud of all her pupils, is perhaps just a bit more partial to her GIs, almost 100 of whom attend class daily.

Outstanding among the latter is the Indian, Ayub Miah, who, solely on the strength of her teaching, is making a success of his own restaurant, the "Bengal Gardens," and Jacques Moreno, the Chinese boy, with the half-French, half-Spanish name, who are chef-cook on a U.S. battleship is just another American in the service of his country.

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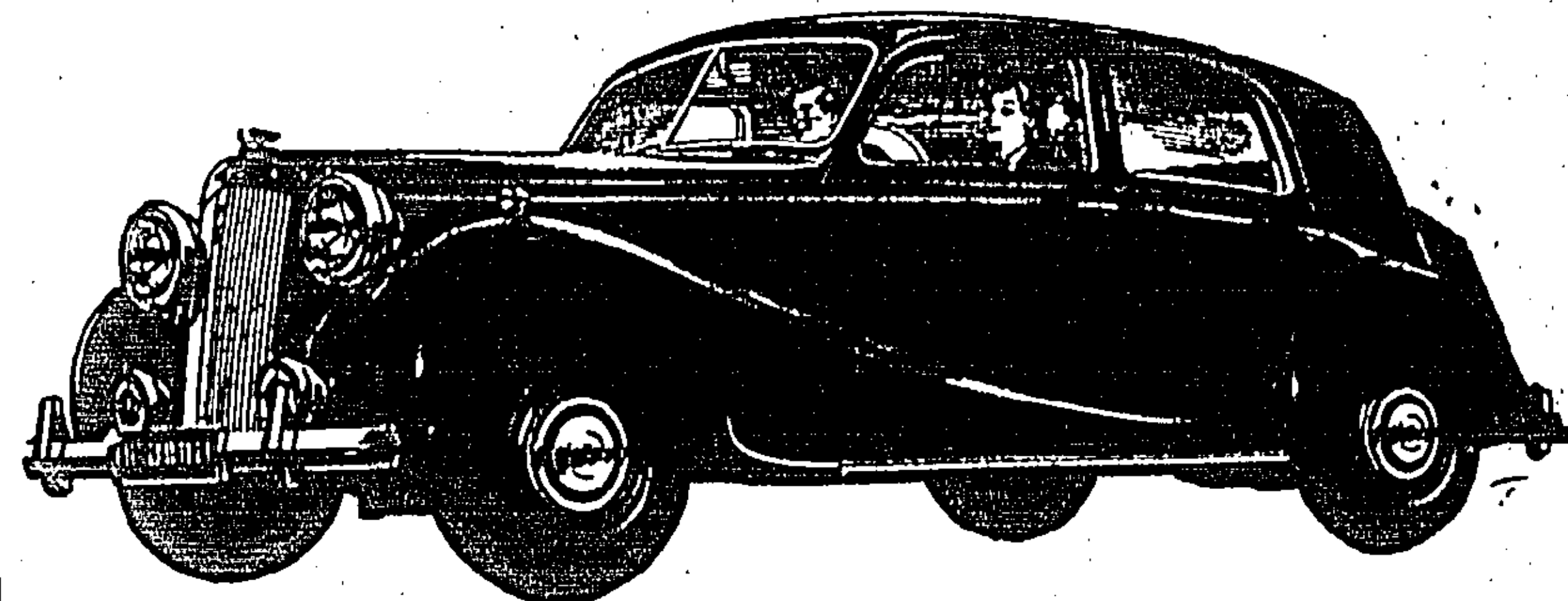
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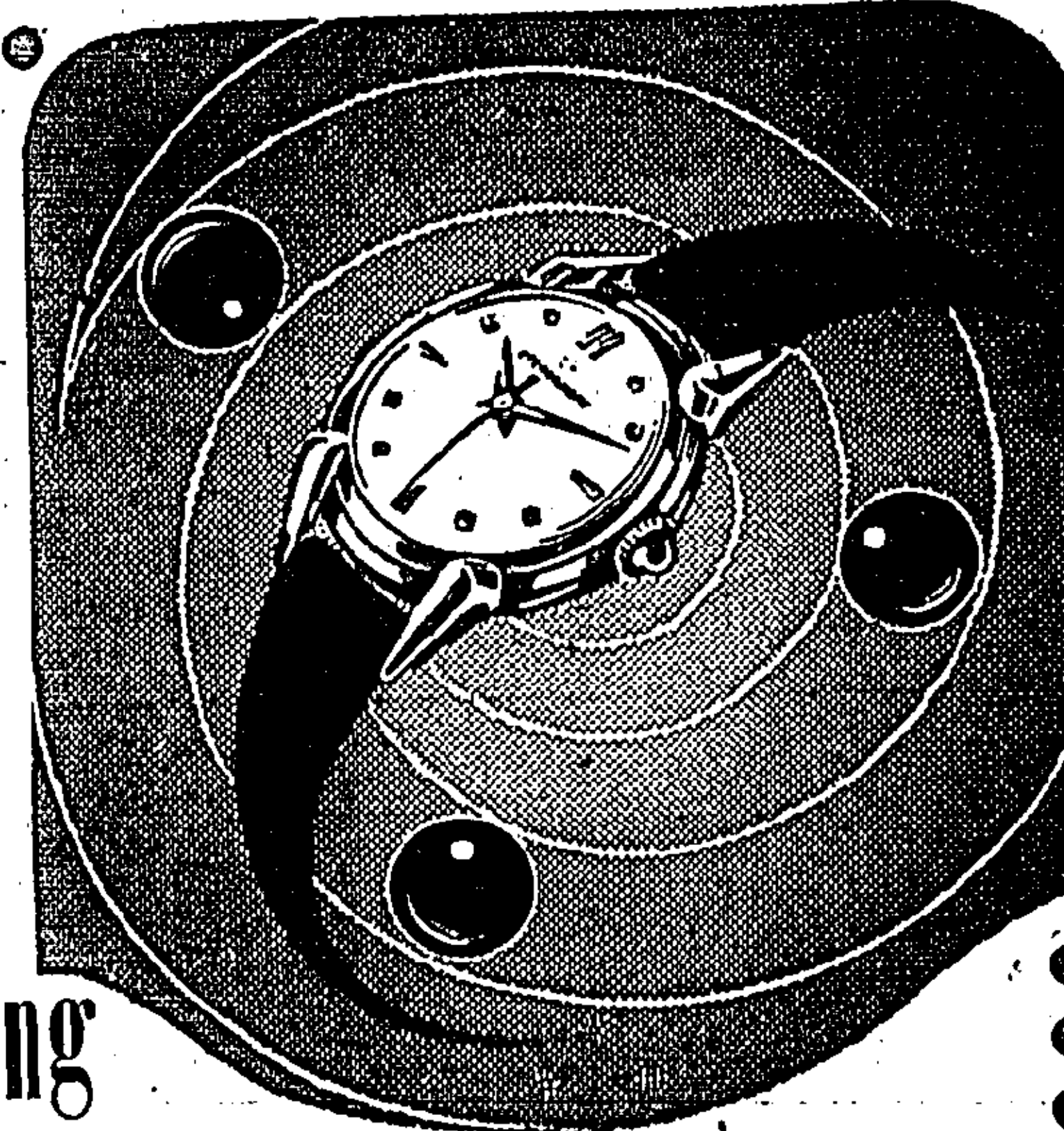


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ORDERS BOOKED

## A Baby's Feeding Schedule

By Garry Cleveland Myers

WE observed the good emphasis in recent years on providing more love and affection for the infant and young child, especially by his mother. Accordingly, the young mother not only is approved in her normal impulse to cuddle the baby and young child, but is also urged to cultivate this impulse.

Moreover, she is encouraged by certain experts never to let him cry when by taking him up, holding and feeding him, she can prevent or stop his crying.

We have seen how by the self-demand method of feeding the infant the mother can more easily, especially during his early days and weeks, provide him with means of affection.

Then we observed the problems facing the mother in guiding this infant, as he grows older, to conform to certain regulations which family life will inevitably impose. Just how long shall the baby have what he wants when he wants it? If at six months, a year, two years, he is expected to wait or to conform to some regulations, how will he escape feeling he is not truly loved?

Granted that to let the newborn infant decide when he shall be fed can have great merit in helping him arrive at a schedule best suited to his individual nutritional needs, suppose no regular schedule has been derived by the time this child is three months, or nine months of age. Or

this youngster indicates by his cries many new demands other than for food as he grows older. Shall they be always immediately satisfied? Shall all his demands also at three years, five, or older also be satisfied?

Suppose at three he decides that he shall stay up till his mother retires, that she shall lie down with him in his bed or he will sleep next her? Won't he feel he is denied her love if she denies him all such wishes? Thousands of young mothers fretting over this problem are having their infants and young children sleep with them.

Any child brought up well will have to experience some frustrations and some temporary feelings that he is not being loved. He won't always have what he wants when he wants it. The practical problem is so to guide and train him that he will have in the long run the fewest possible frustrations.

Therefore, I propose that in applying the self-demand method of feeding the infant, the goal be for the youngster to have arrived at a rather regular schedule by the end of a month or so and thereafter to have this schedule revised from time to time with the advice of the pediatrician; that this child be gradually held to added regulations, being denied such newly-expressed wants or whims which arise that the mother's common sense prompts her to deny him; that moreover, this mother try less to show him affection by letting him have what he wants when he wants it, and try more to provide him with affection in the form of praise, and in the form of approval, and in the form of love, toward him, at





TWO pictures taken at the Chinese Medical Association dinner at the Hongkong Hotel last week. Upper picture (from left): Mr A. E. Pearson, Miss Dorothy Liu, Dr Wong Hak-nin, Mr B. Mellor, Miss Tam, Mrs Pearson, Mrs Mellor and Dr Liu Yan-tak. Lower picture: Dr the Hon. I. Newton, Dr C. W. Lam, Mrs Fahily and Dr the Hon. J. P. Fahily. (Staff Photographer)



SCENE from "Elizabeth Refuses," which students of the Ying Wa Girls' School produced last week as their offering in the inter-schools dramatic competition.



MR J. H. Lee, Mr A. Drummond, HE the Governor and Mr A. Ritchie seen at the Chartered Accountants' Association dinner at the Hongkong Club last week. (Staff Photographer)



MR Sardarni Jogindra Singh, Indian Trade Commissioner (second from left), with some members of the Indian community in Hongkong who gave a cocktail party to welcome him at the Hongkong Hotel last week. (Staff Photographer)



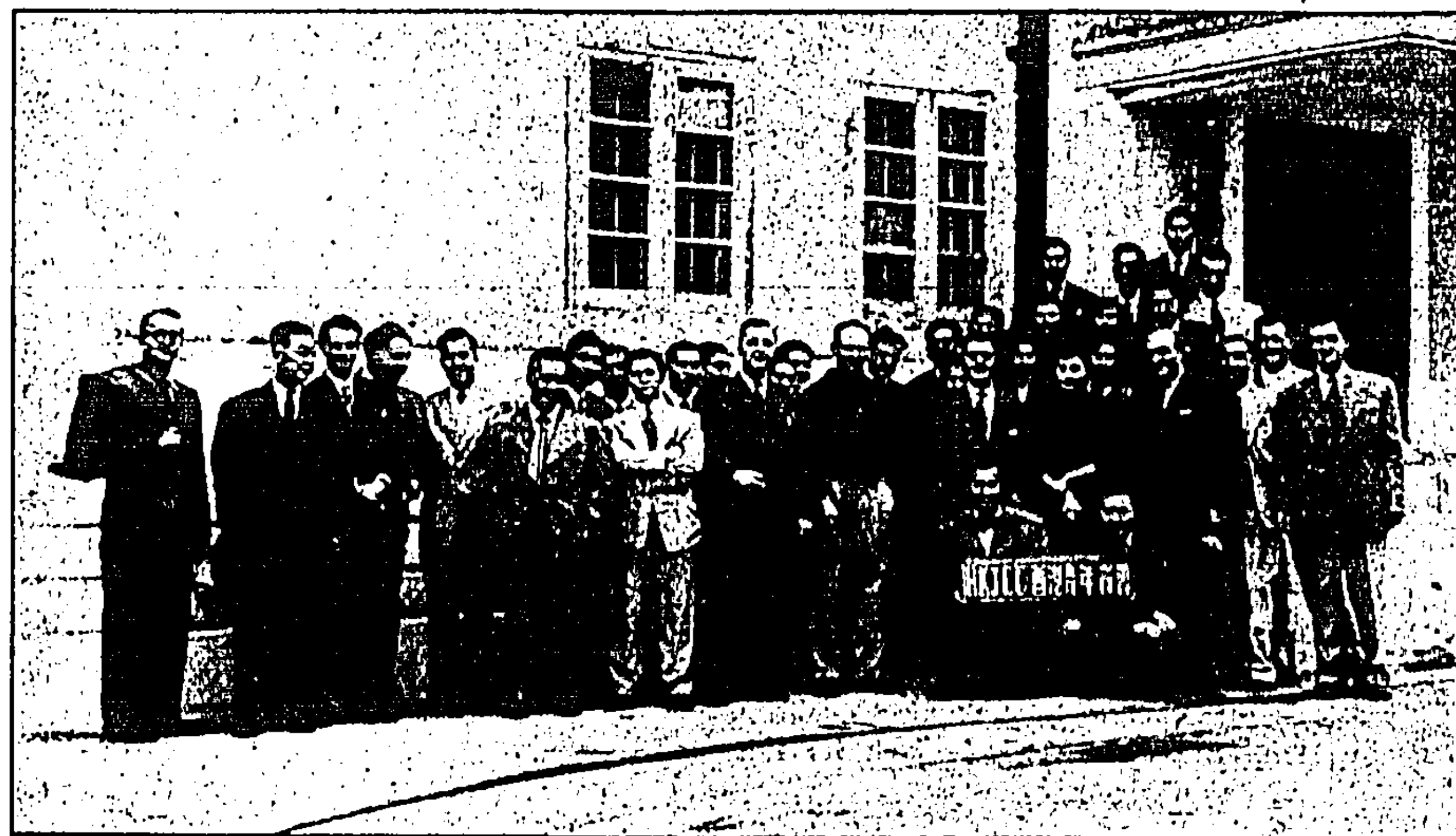
GROUP photograph taken on the occasion of the wedding of Mr John Alfred Liu and Miss Lai Pui-ching, which took place at the Registry on Tuesday. (Golden Studio)



RIGHT: Members of the YWCA Business Girls' Club who attended their annual dance held at the Peninsula Hotel last week. (Ming Yuan)



THE Commodore of the Royal Hongkong Yacht Club, Mr N. V. A. Croucher, helping Lady Grantham ashore when she and HE the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, went to Kellot Island last Saturday to attend the cantenary regatta ball. (Staff Photographer)



MEMBERS of the Junior Chamber of Commerce photographed last Saturday on their visit to the San Miguel Brewery.



LEFT: Mr Mok Fai-chung, city editor of the Kung Sheung Daily News, and Miss Esther Leung, whose wedding took place at the Registry on Tuesday.



THE Talkoo Night School team which won the schools seven-a-side soccer at Happy Valley last Sunday. (Staff Photographer)

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BRIDAL group taken after the wedding of Mr. Patrick Thomas George and Miss Julia Guilhermina Fernandes at St. Teresa's Church last Saturday. (Golden Studio)



MAJOR R. Ponting speaking at the laying of the foundation stone of the new Salvation Army headquarters on Wednesday. (Staff Photographer)



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RETURNED from Moscow with new resolve to aid Russia to the very limits of our power. It was clear that the coming winter campaign would be the supreme crisis in the struggle in the East, that the Russian southern flank in the Don and Caucasus regions were to be the theatre, and the oilfields of Baku and the domination of the Caspian Sea the immediate German goal. I had been impressed by Stalin's confidence that he would win, and knew from what he had told me at the Kremlin that he planned some tremendous counter-attack.

There was little enough that we could do to sway this gigantic conflict. We must send supplies at all costs by every route to the Russian armies. We must maintain the Arctic convoys and develop the Trans-Siberian railway. The only direct military help we could give was to place a strong Anglo-American Air Force in the Caspian area. Even this was not for its fulfilment till the war was gained in the Western Desert.

### Risk of attack

At the beginning of September a further Arctic convoy sailed. I informed Stalin of this movement.

Sept. 6, 1942. 40 ships, has started. As we cannot send our heavy ships within range of enemy shore-based aircraft, we are providing a powerful destroyer striking force, which will be used against the enemy's surface ships should they attack us east of Bear Island. We are also including in the convoy escort, to assist in protecting it against air attack, an auxiliary aircraft-carrier just completed. Further, we are placing a strong line of submarine patrols between the convoy and the German bases. The risk of an attack by German surface ships still, however, remains serious. This danger can only be effectively warded off by providing in the Barents Sea air striking forces of such strength that the Germans will not risk their heavy ships any more than we will risk ours in that area. For reconnaissance are providing eight Catalina flying-boats and three Photo-

# 40-Ship Convoy With 77 Escorting Warships

graphic Reconnaissance Unit Spitfires to operate from North Russia. To increase the scale of air attack we have sent 32 torpedo-carrying aircraft, which have suffered loss on the way, though we hope that at least 24 will be available for operation. These, with the 19 bombers, then 10 torpedo-carrying aircraft, the 42 short-range and 43 long-range fighters which we understand you are providing, will almost certainly not be enough to act as a final deterrent. What is needed is more long-range bombers. We quite understand that the immense pressure put upon you on the main line of battle makes it difficult to supply any more Russian Army long-range bombers, but we must stress the great importance of this convoy, in which we are using 77 warships. If you can transfer more long-range bombers to the north temporarily, please do so. It is most useful for our common interests.

2. Rommel's attack in Egypt has been sharply rebuffed, and I have good hopes that we may reach a favourable decision there during the present month.

3. The operation "Torch," though set back about three weeks beyond the earliest date I mentioned to you, is on full blast.

### Air assistance

4. I am awaiting the President's answer to definite proposals I have made him for bringing a British-American air contingent into action during the winter on your southern flank. He agrees in principle, and I am expecting to receive his plans in detail. I will then cable you again. Meanwhile, I hope that planning with regard to airfields and communications may proceed as was agreed, subject to your approval by your officers while I was in Moscow. For this purpose we are anxious to send Staff Officers from Egypt to Moscow, in the first

instance, as soon as you are ready for us to do so.

5. We are watching with lively admiration the continued magnificent resistance of the Russian armies. The German losses are certainly heavy and winter is drawing nearer. I shall give, when I address the House of Commons on Tuesday, an account of my visit to Moscow, of which I retain most pleasing memories, in what I hope you will regard as agreeable terms.

6. Please give my good wishes to Molotov and thank him for his congratulations on my safe return. May God prosper all our undertakings.

### Stalin's reply

Premier Stalin to Premier Churchill.

Sept. 8, '42. I received your message on Sept. 7. I understand all the importance of safe arrival of convoy P.Q.18 in Soviet Union and necessity of taking measures for its defence. Difficult as it is for us to transfer at the present moment an additional number of long-range bombers for this task, we have decided to do so. Today orders have been given to send additional long-range bombers for the purpose mentioned by you.

I wish you success in the outcome of operations against Rommel in Egypt, and also full success in Operation "Torch."

The heavy losses suffered by the Arctic convoys, including 12 ships in P.Q.18, the deteriorating position in the Atlantic, and the increased demands upon our shipping for "Torch," forced us to consider whether or not we could keep up these sailings on the northern route to Russia. I had already warned the President of this.

The Russians showed neither appreciation of our efforts nor understanding of our difficulties, and the following minor incident was a gloomy example of the state of our relations:

Prime Minister to M. Molotov.

Sept. 27, '42.

The Foreign Secretary tells me that he has sent you a message about the British Naval Hospital at Vagga, being ordered to close and go home. I should be glad if you would look into the matter personally, yourself. Terrible cases of mauling through frost-bite are now arriving back here, and I have to consider constantly the morale of the merchant seamen, who have hitherto gone so willingly to man the merchant ships to Russia. The British hospital unit was sent simply to help, and it is a reflection on Russian arrangements under the pressure of air bombardment, etc. It is hard on men in hospital not to have nurses who speak their own language. At any rate, I hope you will give me some solid reason which I can give should the matter be raised in Parliament, as it very likely will be.

This was all I got:

### Official jargon

M. Molotov to Prime Minister.

Oct. 2, '42.

In my letter to Mr Eden I asked him to acquaint you, Mr Prime Minister, with the contents of my reply on the question of the British medical personnel in Archangel and Vaenga (Murmansk). I

think that if you glance at the memorandum of the Soviet Foreign Office of Aug. 27 and my letter of Sept. 12 addressed to the British Ambassador you will have the full information on the matter and will be in a position to draw the necessary conclusions as to the real state of affairs, particularly in regard to certain irregularities in the actions of the respective British naval authorities.

This grimace is a good example of how official jargon can be used to destroy any kind of human contact, or even thought itself.

On Oct. 5, after nearly a month's silence, I received

through M. Malsky the following telegram from Stalin:

Oct. 5, '42.

I have to inform you that the situation in the Stalingrad area deteriorated since the beginning of September. The Germans were able to concentrate in this area great reserves of aviation and in this way managed to acquire superiority in the air. We have not enough fighters for the protection of our forces from the air. Even the bravest troops are helpless if they lack the air protection. We more particularly require Spitfires and Air-Cobras. I told about all that in great detail to Mr Wendell Willkie.

### Attack in Egypt

On October 9 I telegraphed Stalin:

Prime Minister to Premier Stalin.

Oct. 9, '42.

We shall attack in Egypt towards the end of this month, and "Torch" will begin early in November. The effect of these operations must be either:

(a) To oblige the Germans to send air and land forces to counter our move; or

(b) To compel them to accept the new position created by our success, which would then create a diversion by the threat of attack against Sicily and the south of Europe.

2. Our attack in Egypt will be in good force. "Torch" will be a heavy operation, in which, in addition to the United States Navy, 240 British warships and more than half a million men will be engaged. This is all rolling forward irrevocably.

3. The President and I are anxious to put an Anglo-American air force on your southern flank and operate it under the strategic control of the Soviet High Command. Orders have been issued by us to assemble this force and take their station so that they would be available for combat early in the New Year. Most of this force will come from Egypt, as soon as they can be disengaged from the battle there which we believe will be successful on our part.

### More Spitfires

In the letter which M. Malsky delivered to me on Oct. 5 you asked for a great increase in fighter aircraft supplied to Russia by this country and the United States. We will send you as soon as possible, by the Persian Gulf route, 150 Spitfires, with the equivalent of 60 more in the form of spurs to be sent as they become available, as a special reinforcement, which we cannot repeat. This special reinforcement is over and above the protocol supplies

by the Northern route so far as it can be used. President Roosevelt will cable separately about the United States contribution.

5. I was greatly relieved that so large a proportion of the last convoy reached Archangel safely. This success was achieved only because no less than 17 warships were employed on the operation. Naval protection will be impossible until our impending operations are completed. As the necessary efforts are withdrawn from "Torch," they can again be made available in Northern waters.

6. Nevertheless, we intend in the meanwhile to do our best to send you supplies by the Northern route by means of ships sailed independently instead of in escorted convoys. Arrangements have been made to sail ships from Iceland during the moonless period Oct. 28-Nov. 8. Ten of ours are preparing in addition to what the Americans will do. The ships will sail singly, at about 200 mile intervals, with occasional larger gaps, and rely on evasion and dispersion.

7. We hope to resume the flow of supplies in strongly escorted convoys from January, 1943.

8. It would, of course, greatly help both you and us if the use of airfields in Northern Norway. If your staffs the President and I would at once examine the possibility of co-operating up to the limit of our ability. On Oct. 13 I received a communication from Stalin. It was neither informative nor helpful.

Premier Stalin to Prime Minister. Oct. 13, '42. I received your message of Oct. 9. Thank you.

### Suspicion

The atmosphere was heavily charged with suspicion. The Moscow Press made great and belated play with the Hess episode. On Oct. 15 Molotov made a public speech demanding the immediate trial of Hess as a war criminal by an international tribunal. On Oct. 27 a leading Soviet publicist in a lecture denounced "the machinations of Lady Astor and the 'Cliveden Set,'" who were alleged to be working for a separate peace.

None of this stuff affected in any way the views or feelings of the President or myself. We were doing our best.

The strains and stresses of the winter months were to be relieved by Alamain and "Torch" and the great Russian victory at Stalingrad. In the Arctic a brilliant operation was, before the end of the year, to carry a convoy safely through. In retrospect it seems as if Soviet behaviour was in part due to the feeling that if they could survive the winter they could reject any direct military aid from the West, which they regarded as an infecting contact and as a blow to their prestige. I feel we at least deserve credit for our patience in the face of ceaseless affront from a Government which had been hoping to work with Hitler, until it was assaulted and almost destroyed by him.

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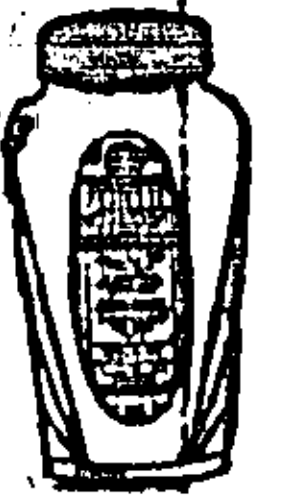
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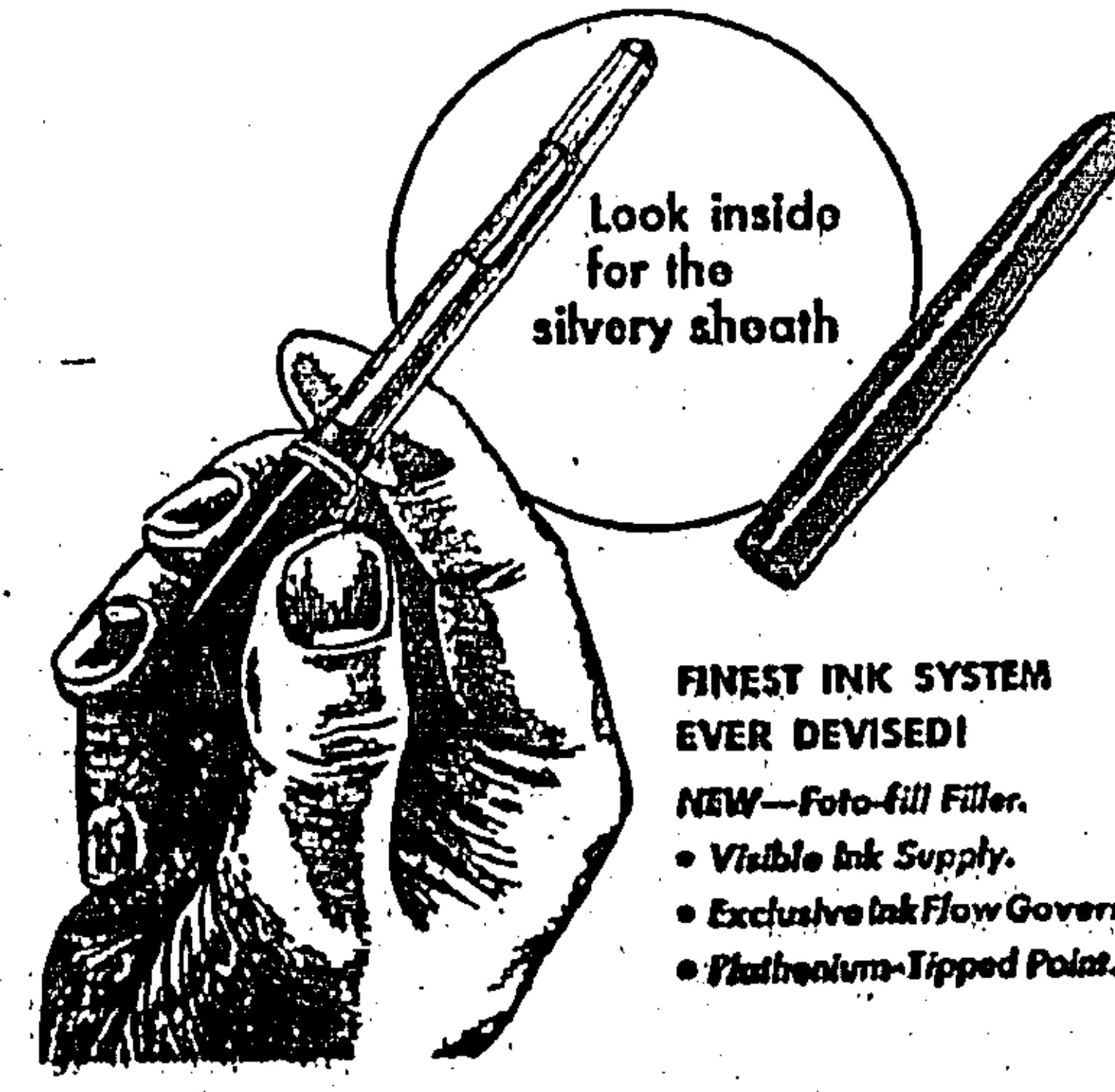
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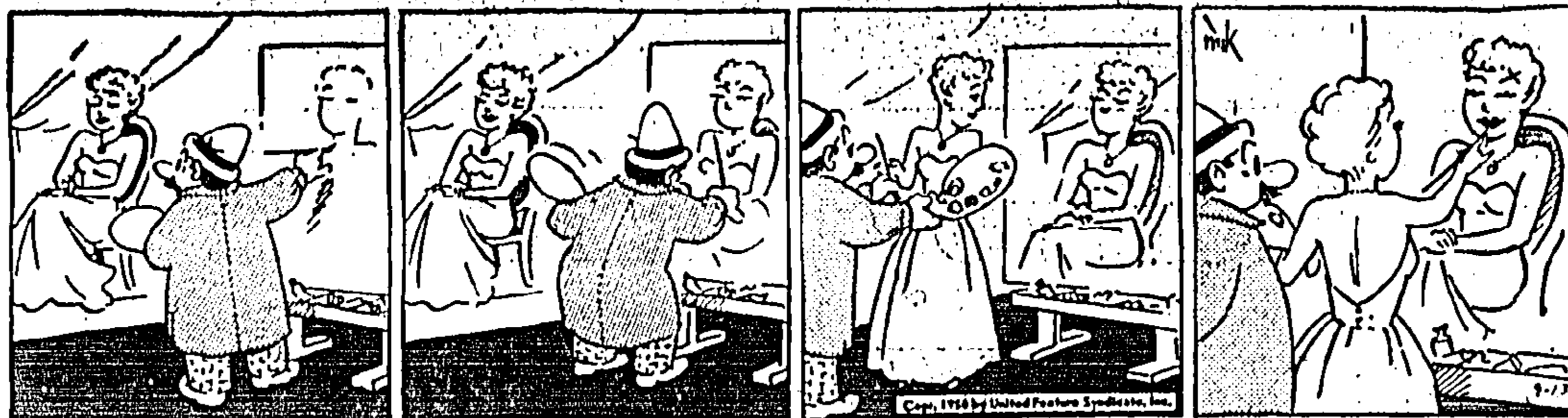
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FERD'NAND



## FINDING FOR MILLIONS THAT HOME FROM HOME

BY GEORGE GODWIN

FOR rather more than three years the International Refugee Organisation has carried out a global movement of men, women and children on a scale greater than any mass migration in history.

No fewer than 1,500,000 persons have been assisted: 790,398 have been established in new homes, and 70,253 have been repatriated.

Over 90 percent of the refugees resettled came from IRO camps in Germany, Austria and Italy.

The three years estimated as adequate to liquidate this great problem are over, but the work is not yet completed, nor can it be for more than a year.

Therefore the United Nations Organisation is handing over to Great Britain the organisation of refugee relief and reception and settlement up to now handled by British officials directed by UNO.

What was a task done under international direction becomes a national concern—Britain's share of the greatest postwar human problem of all time.

Statistics are cold. They skim the mind and leave untouched the heart. It is a human tragedy that touches us, not the tragedy of humanity.

### Without Hope

That is why to know that millions of men, women and children were uprooted by the war may make a smaller impact on us than a single tragic tale.

For example, take the case of the woman of Czechoslovakia—Mrs U., let us call her. Mrs U. was in Italy when war broke out. Her future husband, a Soviet pilot, was

shot down. He escaped to Italy. They married in 1944, and went to Austria as refugees. In 1947 the husband was arrested and turned over to the Soviet authorities. Since then nothing has been heard of him.

That is the background of Mrs U. And this is her problem as it was put to IRO.

Should she accept an offer to resettle overseas with her little son, Oleg? If she said "Yes," then it meant that she abandoned her four-year-old daughter Tatjana. Mrs U. and little Oleg were acceptable, but Tatjana was a "handicapped" child. She had tuberculosis.

To remain in a hostile country, rootless and without hope of happiness, but united; or to separate and secure for two happiness at the expense of the third?

### Great Problem

The moving of refugees about the world may be a marvel of transport alone. Indeed, it has been. The organisation has had as many as forty ships of refugees at sea at the same time.

But the placing of refugees involves far more than the financing and organisation of their movements from one country to another.

Australia, for example, has accepted over 145,000 people. But they have all been men and women who could bring something of value to their new home, some form of skill or capacity for work.

It has been one of the great human problems of this war: how to move a mass of people, many of whom have been unacceptable as a whole, so that there has been involved for the people themselves a tragic decision.

The problem of the displaced person falls naturally into two rough categories.

There is the person who can pull his or her weight in the new land; and there is the person who cannot look after himself, but must always be assisted.

Most nations will accept foreigners if they give promise of making some contribution to the national life. This has always been so, since the days when the fourteenth century saw the arrival of those Flemish folk who founded Britain's weaving industry; and again when in the seventeenth century the Huguenots brought the silk industry to Britain.

Such people are welcome. But what of the old, the crippled and the diseased?

Some countries, such as Norway, Switzerland, Israel and Belgium have devised schemes for the reception of limited numbers of such people, and IRO has allocated \$22,000,000 to this side for the work, much of which is being done by religious organisations.

In most of the IRO camps there is special accommodation for the disabled and the old. Here, living out their lives in obscurity and hopelessness, are men who once occupied high positions in the diplomatic, art and business worlds.

### Life is Hard

But for the IRO they would be dead.

It is, of course, one thing to agree to accept DPs, quite another to fix them into the framework of our economy.

In Britain the refugee is told he must go to "directed" work for three years, whether that work is suitable to his abilities or not. The determining factor is her own labour needs.

Thus it comes about that working in a Welsh coal mine until recently was a musician of great talent. Maybe three years at the coal-face will have ruined the hands of a violinist. That is "one of those things."

Then, again, here is a lecturer in economics from a great continental university. He has been working as an agricultural labourer.

Hard? Of course it is hard. But war is hard, and life is hard. But these men at least

have hope. Their three years served in directed labour, they are free to follow the occupation of their choice.

Since the inauguration of the scheme Britain has absorbed more than 300,000 foreign workers. Most numerous of all have been the Poles, of whom she has taken in 121,000 ex-Servicemen. These men were all under British command during the latter days of the war. They stayed on because they had no desire to go home.

To this number must be added a further thirty thousand who have fled from Poland under the new regime.

Next there are those prisoners of war who have been allowed to remain in Britain. These are Germans, Italians and Ukrainians, some 24,000 of them.

### New Blood

Finally, there is an odd assortment, nationally considered, who entered the country on temporary employment permits. These have been mostly domestic workers. Some have returned home, others remain.

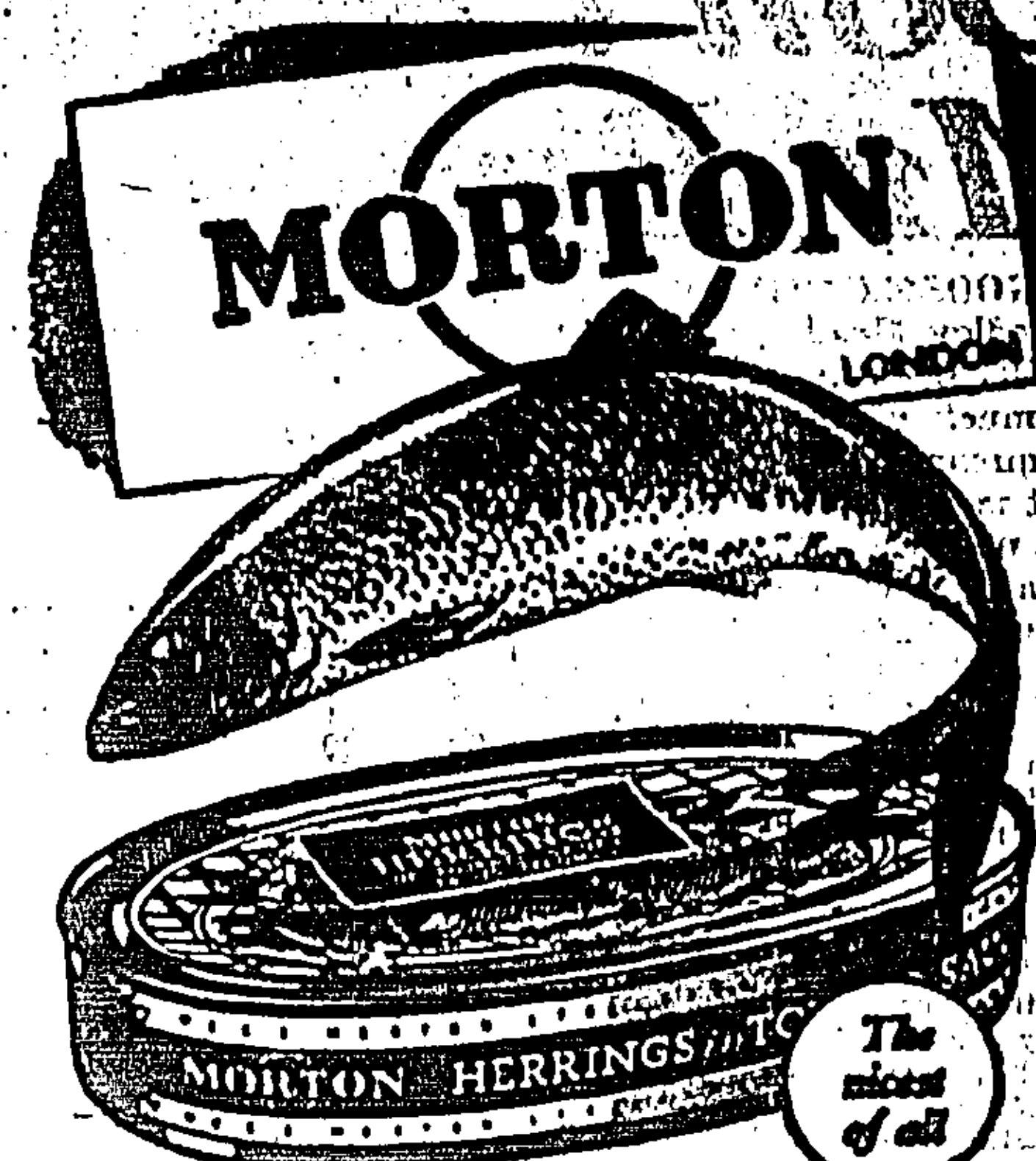
New blood infused into a country may be either detrimental or profitable. What may be said, by and large, of the refugees Britain has received?

According to an official who has been associated with this work from the start, the balance is in her favour.

Many refugees are men and women of outstanding ability. Of the 10,000 Yugoslavs in Britain, 3,000 have university degrees.

Fully qualified women doctors have had to work as ward nurses; industrialists have had to do manual work. There are many scores of cases of maladjustment of this kind. But the point is, the maladjustment is only temporary. When the newcomer has served his three years in one of the listed obligatory occupations, he is free.

For what reason did he become a refugee? Surely to secure for himself and his family just one thing—Freedom. The new lands promised it. And the new lands are still in the process of redeeming that promise.



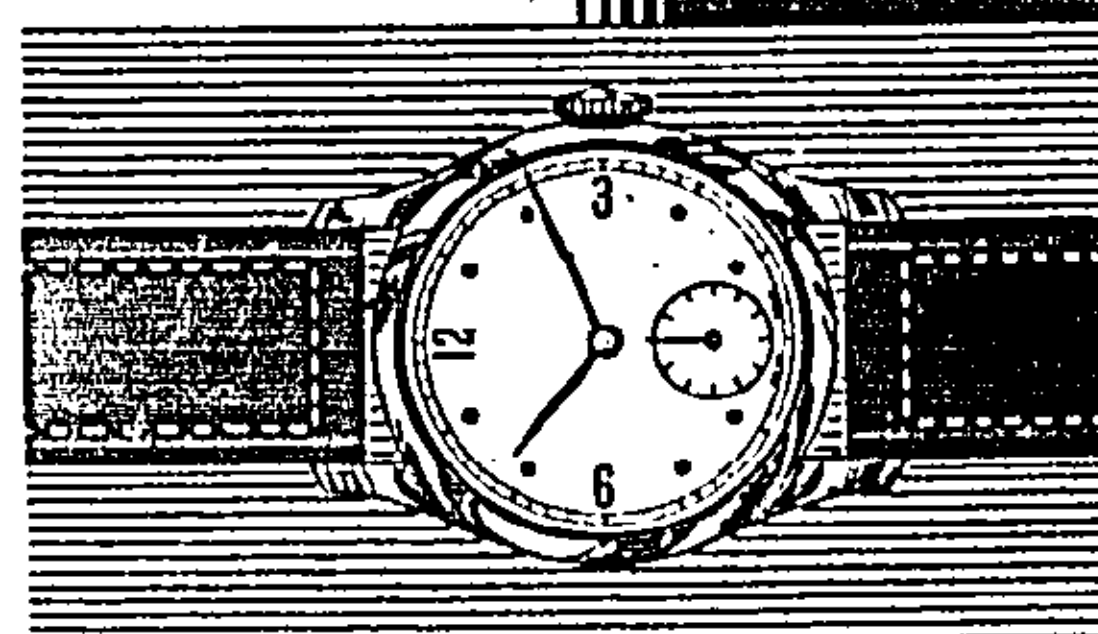
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An ideal place for your comfort and for you  
to enjoy a splendid evening

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Featuring

**MISS CORA BALLEGER**

Vocalist

**SATURDAY NIGHT, DEC. 2ND, 1950.  
OPEN TILL 2 A.M.**

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**Military Bands of Hong Kong**

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E. C. FINCHER, Kowloon  
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• GAMES OF ALL SORTS •

BRING YOUR CHILDREN ALONG!

**THE SINCERE CO., LTD.**

## THE CASE OF THE TALKING MONGOOSE

Did anyone tell you that Lambert was suffering from a nervous breakdown? I think it was Sir Stephen Tallents.

What had that got to do with you?—Nothing.

Did you tell Mr Lambert that Sir Stephen Tallents had said that if Mr Lambert did not settle this action, the BBC would turn him out?—Certainly not.

Did you later get to know of a memorandum made by Sir Stephen Tallents about this action?—Yes.

And then came the vital question.

Did you discuss that memorandum with Sir Cecil Levita?—Yes.

Is this a copy of the memorandum?

I had it in my hand. At once there came a strenuous opposition to the production of the memorandum, but it was too late; the judge allowed it to be read in court, and its production caused an even greater sensation than had been anticipated. It was dated March 6. Here it is:

### MEMORANDUM

I saw Mr Lambert at 11.10 on the morning of March 6.

I told him I was instructed:—

(1) To urge him to take a week's leave, as his doctor, I understood, had advised, and to consider the matter quietly again thereafter;

(2) And to assure him:—

(a) That his position with the Corporation was not at present in any way prejudiced or damaged;—

(Continued from Page 6)

(b) That if he went on with the course which he had indicated on the previous morning there was a serious danger that he might well prejudice his position with the Corporation because

(1) He could make the Corporation doubt his judgment.

(2) He could seem to be placing his own interests in priority to those of the Corporation.

S. G. TALLENTS, 6-3-36

Do you happen to notice the date of the memorandum?—March 6, 1936.

Were you in court when the letter was read from Sir Cecil's solicitors dated March 2, 1936, starting: "We understand that the matters are being discussed by high officials of the BBC?"—Yes.

Do you see any similarity between the dates?—Now you mention it, I do.

In your opinion, could that memorandum have any bearing on a fair-minded man except this: "If you do not drop this action against Sir Cecil Levita you will get dismissed?"

The witness would not agree to that suggestion but from the look of utter amazement on every face in court there could be no doubt about the effect which the memorandum had caused.

If Sir Stephen Tallents had been called to give evidence on what he had really meant by his memorandum, perhaps that effect might have been different; but he was not, and the evidence ended on that surprising note.

The judge summed up impartially, but gravely, and the jury answered the following questions:—

"Did Levita speak the words complained of?"

"Yes."

"Are they true?"

"No."

And they awarded Mr Lambert as damages the enormous sum of £7,500, the largest amount I have ever known given in a libel action. The award certainly caused a sensation in court as well as in the Temple.

But the matter did not end there. So much perturbation was aroused by the publication of the BBC memorandum that the Prime Minister thought it desirable to appoint at once a special Board to inquire into the circumstances, and within a month the report of this Board was laid before Parliament.

From a public point of view it was eminently satisfactory that the Board completely exonerated the officials of the BBC. They found that they were in no way influenced by Sir Cecil Levita and were acting merely in what they considered the best interest of the BBC and of Mr Lambert.

But the report contained this significant paragraph: "Whether the officials were wise or not is another matter. The BBC have only themselves to blame for the unfortunate impression caused by the singularly inappropriate words in the memorandum."

MONDAY

Princess Olga Paley's Property



# Don't apologise, Mr. Brooke

**THE GOOSE CATHEDRAL.** By Jocelyn Brooke. The Bodley Head. 9s. 6d. 186 pages.

THIS book is partly "true" and partly fiction—how much of one or the other is a matter of no consequence whatever.

It is not quite a novel, yet hardly an autobiography. It has neither beginning, middle nor end. It is slight and airy, sensitive to mood, indulgent to fantasy, and enclosing robust vein of humour.

**BOOKS**  
by . . . . . **GEORGE MALCOLM THOMSON**

"The Goose Cathedral" is a readable and possesses its own kind of unity. You will not underestimate the skill which is contrived that unity.

With an air of apology, Brooke puts himself in the centre of his own life-story—the Nanny's darling who becomes the victim of a delicate boy who, after bathing in the wild flowers, the youth who writes and verse and says feebly at being a business man.

After the war he re-enlists in the Army. But he is not even at rather an affected gesture? E. Lawrence had done it before him.

But if Brooke treats himself with a kind of tentative disapproval, with what exuberance he pounces on characters so richly comic as "Red" and "the last of the English Ecclesiastics," Mrs Bugle, the exhort landlady, and above all "Pussy" Wilkinson and his page, Bert.

Pussy is a perfect period piece, a figure cut out of the netties who looks like an elderly choir-boy. He enters into his middle-aged lady lends ("the sex") to refined parties; gives notably less than parties for his male acquaintances. At these, as a trifling climax to the evening, Pussy will give his most imitative of Sarah Bernhardt.

Poor Pussy! Life—and Bert have sad surprises in store for him, whom he had bought at the Army, steals his money and takes refuge with his rich sister Morna, whom eventually he marries.

Soon Pussy is selling Action, a black shirt and blacker gey-nola. "One must do something for one's country." His country does something for Pussy. It interns him in the Isle of Man. After that, faithful to the traditions of the netties, there is nothing for it but a deathbed conversion to Roman Church.

Sir Newman had many brushes with the great—with Curzon, who disliked the typography of his book so much that he threw it across the room; with Asquith, who at least agreed to write his reminiscences—a big cheque fluttered to the carpet at the right moment. Arnold Bennett was hooked at a party at H.G. Wells's—he and Flower shared a dislike of the compulsory games which were routine at these parties.

The Dynasts, said Bennett, was the greatest book of the generation. "Oh, no, Arnold," said Wells notily, "not really. You really believe that the greatest work written in our lifetime is The Old Wives' Tale."

A rich hoard of anecdotes.

**STRAIT AND NARROW.** By Geoffrey Cotterell. Eyre and Spottiswoode. 10s. 6d. 416 pages.

COTTERELL is a man of talent, an alert and knowing performer on the novel with no excessive illusions about the human race. If this present novel must be judged a disappointment, it is not on account of any undue sentimentalism.

Richard Tarant, its central figure, is a cold fish, absorbed in his career at the Bar. His single lapse from virtue, his one brush with the warmer emotions, is scarcely the noblest of incidents. A fugitive in Holland during the war, Richard seduces Annette, wife of the Dutchman who shelters him—and is killed by the Germans.

After the war, Richard's wife Nancy invites Annette over. Revelations occur. Nancy realises that her husband has been Annette's lover; Richard that Annette's little boy is his son.

**JUST AS IT HAPPENED.** By Newman Flower. Cassell. 16s. 274 pages.

OUT of a long, busy and enjoyable life as a publisher, Sir Newman Flower has compiled these jottings, which have few pretensions but plenty of interest.

He tells the story of Thomas Hardy's miserable first marriage to a woman who boasted, "I beat my husband every morning—but only with a rolled-up copy of The Times."

So that he need never meet his wife, Hardy built a separate study. When she died, he found two huge manuscripts in her room. One was entitled, "The Pleasures of Heaven and the Pains of Hell," the other, "What I Think Of My Husband." Hardy burnt both.

Sir Newman takes the story of Cassella back to the days of Stevenson and Rider Haggard; almost, but not quite back to the traditions of the netties, there is nothing for it but a deathbed conversion to Roman Church.



**Mouse Scares Gorilla**  
Mrs Edith Sampson, first negro to be appointed a member of the U.S. delegation to the United Nations, arrives in New York by plane from Chicago. A lawyer by profession, she is serving as an alternate delegate at the General Assembly.

## Mouse Scares Gorilla

Guy, London Zoo's gorilla, who at five-and-half is strong enough to wrestle a six-foot keeper to the floor in seconds, has a feminine failing. He is afraid of mice!

This weakness of his was discovered when he refused to move from one to another of the compartments in his specially-designed house. Grapes and other tidbits offered by Overseer Arthur Budd and Head Keeper Smith failed to move him.

Guy balked and when they went into his enclosure and attempted to play to get him next door—the young gorilla loves a game—he became more obstinate. For more than half-an-hour they tried with no success.

Then the keepers thought of another move. Head Keeper Smith showed a bright-eyed mouse to Guy. The gorilla grunted in alarm and quickly retreated to the next compartment.

# Mr. FEYZOLLAH BRINGS OUT THE SILKS

By EVELYN IRONS

Vienna. In a dove-grey dress, a salon in the Karntnerstrasse, Vienna's Rue de la Paix, dress designer Hedayat Feyzollah showed some of his latest models.

Cocktail dresses and jackets of thick French silk. A dramatic strapless evening gown in Italian royal blue velvet. Frothing dance frocks with three-layer skirts of yards of yards of organdie and taffeta. Hats of feather-light Austrian felt in extreme Paris-inspired designs.

Said dark Persian-born Feyzollah: "For two years we have been building up our old exports of Vienna fashions. I have just had a collection touring Scandinavia. Difficulty is materials. The best silks—and even some of the best wool fabrics—have to be imported. And imports are limited by currency laws."

Top price for the dresses (saw was £48. Average was around £20).

Who in Vienna can afford these prices? The answer—wives of occupation officials with favourable currency exchange. Profiteers' families. Not the old clients of the great Viennese dress shops, for most of these live more modestly now.

## EMPTY THEATRES

THEATRES in Vienna are half empty. Most of their advertisements carry a red spot, which means that for this show parties of theatre goers can get seats at reduced rates. But the two opera houses are packed.

To the price of my ticket in the second row of the stalls—just under 9s.—was added a charge of 7d. for the rebuilding of the great Opera House, home of the State Opera, bombed and burned in March 1945.

Each night two little fir trees on top of the Opera House are brilliant with red and white fairy lights. They were put there by workmen in celebration of the completed job of rebuilding. But it will be probably three years before the gutted building reopens for opera.

Not more than a dozen people in the crowded audience wore evening dresses or black ties. The rest were in day clothes. One man in the stalls

wore a thick wool jacket checked in red and green.

So desperate is the plight of unemployed actors in Vienna that successful star Hilde Wagener, playing the lead in the comedy "Hauptmann von Koepenick" at the Burgtheater, has started an appeal fund for them with frequent charity shows.

Thirty-eight-year-old Hilde, talking vivacious English, also wearing no make-up, said: "These are hard times for the theatre in Vienna. Many are workless. Those with engagements earn little. Top salaries are around £24 a week."

## PETROL AT 4s.

MOTORISTS in Vienna get a petrol ration. It may be six gallons a month or it may be 20, according to the size of the car and the priority rating of the owner. Rationed petrol costs about 4s. a gallon. But there is limitless petrol to be had at any garage at double the rationed price.

Viennese motorists complain bitterly about garage charges. Charge for a small car is 45s. 6d. a month—more than double the rent of a working class flat. Garages refuse to accept cars for a weekly wash for them. And, said one motorist, petrol is siphoned from the tank regularly.

## THEY PLAY THE POOLS

VIENNA FLASHES: Re-roofing of ancient St Stephen's Church, burned by Nazis, is going ahead: Cardinal Innitzer appeals to Viennese to "buy" a tile (yellow, grey, black or brown), price 1s. 6d. This covers cost of one tile and of fitting it to roof.

Faction of many Viennese workers—playing the football pools. Both men and women, through local football matches. Orchestra of unemployed musicians plays outside the ruined Opera House: audience gathered in the street pay 4d. for programme.

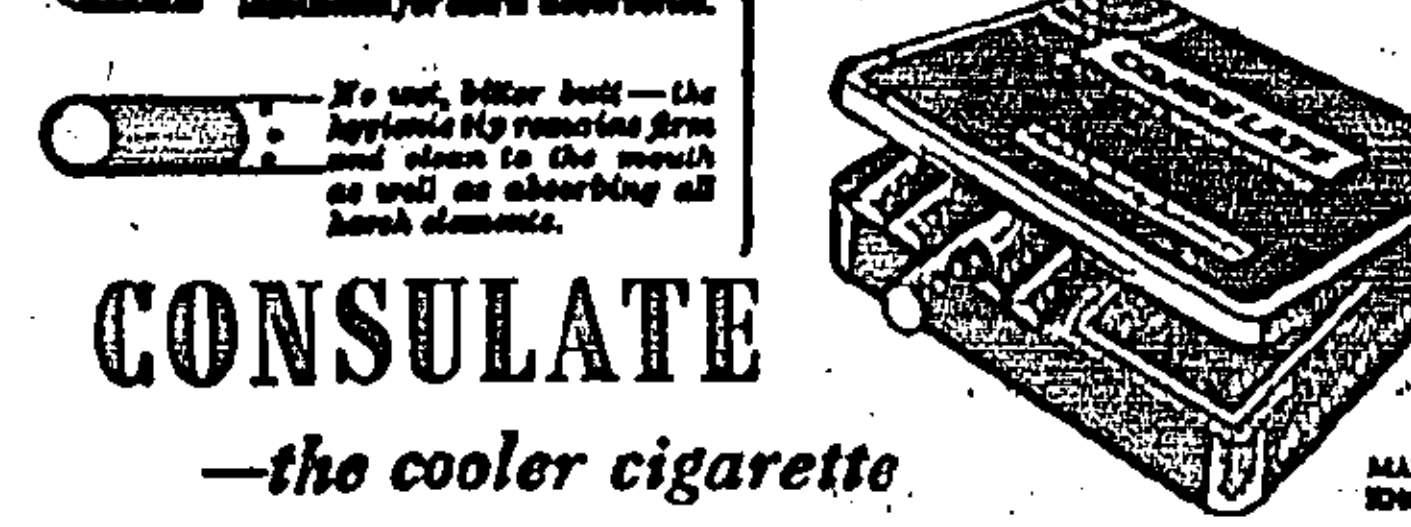
Most Viennese have dogs and most dogs are either Alsatians or Boxers. All must be muzzled or on leads in the street. Idea from decorator's shop in Vienna—standard lamps with bamboo cane shafts which can be tilted at an angle for reading.

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## Try CONSULATE—they're cooler

TOWARDS the end of the day when your palate becomes jaded, try a Consulate. It will give you a smoky cool and fresh as the first cigarette in the morning. That's because of the new filter tip exclusive to Consulate. It removes all harsh elements—gives you nothing but clean and satisfying morning-fresh smoking all day long. Get a tin of Consulate today.



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# VIGNETTES OF LIFE

## Forecasts By KEMP STARRETT

"WELL, YOU'RE NO WALTER DIDGEON YOURSELF."

"GOOD NIGHT... AND DON'T STAY UP TOO LATE."

JUST INTIMATE THAT FRIEND HUSBAND IS NO ADONIS AND YOU CAN LOOK FOR IT TO BE CLOUDY, COLD AND BLUSTERY.

WHEN THE NURSE AT THE DENTIST'S SAYS "DOCTOR IS READY FOR YOU" IT'LL BE COLD MOIST AND VERY UNSETTLED.

CLEARING SKIES... FAIR... AND MUCH WARMER.

TOOTLE THE HORN A FEW TIMES TO EXPEDITE MATTERS AND THE FORECAST IS: CYCLONE APPROACHING... WHEN IT GETS DARN GOOD AND READY, OF COURSE.

AND DID I TELL THE BOSS WHERE TO GET OFF... INCREASING WINDS.

STORM IN DIRECTION OF THE WIND...

EVEN A HINT THAT THE NEW HAIR-DO IS A LITTLE ON THE SILLY SIDE, AND YOU CAN EXPECT SQUALLS AND RAIN.

WHEN HE TRIES TO FIND SOMETHING IN THAT HALL CLOSET YOU MEAN TO STRAIGHTEN UP... SLEETRY... THREATENING AND HOT... UNDER THE COLLAR.





PUZZLES



STORIES



HOBBIES

# The BOYS and GIRLS PAGE



CRAFTS



GAMES



JOKES

## Jerry and the Manly Art

By OPAL LEE SHORE

I GOT the notion of making a part of our basement into a gym about the same time Betsy got interested in sewing. I could see what a dandy place I could fix up, with bars and rings and the punching bag and set of bar bells I got for my birthday. But Betsy got a portable sewing machine for her birthday present, and she wanted to make a dress design studio out of that room.

I showed Betsy the before and after pictures of Rudolf Strangheolt that came with the bar bells. "Has he ever got a build?" I said.

"Humph!" Betsy sniffed. "All over lumpy!"

"That's muscle—but big. Like it says here—" I found the place in the booklet and read to her: "Be able to defend yourself! Don't be a weakling! A few minutes a day with Strangheolt Bar Bells will develop muscles you never knew you had, and you can practise the manly art of self-defence with complete—"

"What's he mean—the manly art?"

"Boxing. You don't want to use the basement for a sewing room, do you? It would knock me out of a chance to get a build like that."

"More than ever," Betsy said snappishly. "To keep you from getting lumpy!"

I TALKED Pops over on my side, but Mother was on Betsy's so we decided the only thing to do was to slip a coin to see who got the basement. I shouldn't have done what I did, but gee whizz! Betsy could sew in her room and I couldn't set up a gym in mine. So I palmed the double-headed nickel from my magic set.

I worked out in the gym every day at first and it was swell. Then things piled up so I didn't have much time. I took the bar bells upstairs to my room so I could exercise, but at night I was too tired and in the mornings I didn't get up early enough to clean up my room and exercise too.

One morning after I'd made the bed and put the bar bells back in the closet I had an idea. "Hey, Betsy, why don't we flip to see who does both rooms for a month? It would give the winner more time."

"I could use some time if I'm ever going to get that formal finished," Betsy said.

She thought she'd be bound to win because she'd lost last time. So we flipped and I got out of that chore. I really needed time for the magazine selling contest. Every year the sophomore class makes money on magazine commissions to pay for parties, and rallies, and a present for the class sponsor. Besides the class getting the profit there were sharp prizes for individuals. I had my eye on a set of boxing gloves and Betsy was drooling for a dress form so she could fit the clothes she was always making. The boxing gloves and the dress form took the same amount of subscription points, too.

But the day before the contest ended I had only half enough points for the gloves and Betsy had enough for half the points for the dress form.

"Look," I told Betsy, "why don't we flip to see who takes all the points? One of us would get what he really wants."

Betsy thought about it. She figured she couldn't possibly lose this time. "Okay," she said, "what have I got to lose?"

I got out the double-headed nickel.

★

THOSE boxing gloves were super. When they came, I oozed Betsy to put them on with me. "You're the weaker sex," I said. "I won't hit you."

And how right I was. I not only didn't hit her, I couldn't hit her! She flew around like a swarm of bees and she was just as hard to hit.

"Stand still once in a while," I growled.

But my twin sister was having fun. "Battling Betsy's on her bicycle!" She imitated an excited radio announcer. "She's moving into the coming out! She's waiting for an opening. She's just the comeliest!"

"There wasn't any doubt about it. I sat backwards on her, I jolted everything out of my pockets. Betsy helped me get up the change and pocket



Everything jolted out of my pockets.

knives and combs and stuff. I picked up I'll show you who's got the law carefully. Then it came to me. Betsy had been moving those bar bells every day when she cleaned up my room. Betsy had developed muscles!

"The manly art is pretty strong stuff for girls," I said feebly. "Maybe we'd better call it off before you get hurt."

"Call it off?" Betsy shook a glove under my nose. "The manly art? For a nickel—for a double-headed nickel that I just

Ouch!

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## How To Remember When You Forget

By I. R. HOGEL

IF you have trouble memorizing homework, history dates, grammar rules and the 101 things your teachers expect you to carry in your mind, here is an age-old memory system that will help you keep things in mind.

It's an old science, but only recently it has been staged a come-back after being forgotten for centuries. It's called "Mnemonics," pronounced "nee-mon-icks," and you can even remember this difficult name by the science.

"If you think you've never used a mnemonic aid, think again. Nearly everyone knows the jingle 'Thirty days hath September, April, June and November.' In spelling you remember your friend 'Alice' and you know that it's always 'I before E, except after C or when sounded like A, as in neighbour and weigh.'"

That's mnemonics. It's remembering one thing to remember something else. You can remember "Mnemonics" by recalling the adventurous Captain Nemo, whose story is in 'Ten Thousand Leagues Under the Sea.' Of course the O in Nemo



is long, but you almost have to shorten it when you add IC.

When he studied the Japanese language, he could not recall the word for "tools" until he found out that it sounds like the word "dog." Then he pictured a dog carrying a bag of tools in its mouth and had no further trouble with the word.

Next he memorized a word outline of the New Testament by associating each chapter with the stores in a business block which he knew.

By practicing these aids his memory became phenomenal, and in his spare time he organized a class in the science of "mnemonics," and among his pupils were men and women two and three times his age.

AT Yale University, a 23-year-old student named Donald Yates revived the old memory system, which was used by the ancient Greeks, when he found it helping him in his studies of Japanese. Yates was studying to become a missionary.

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## STAMP COLLECTING TRICKS

"STAMP collections are never finished," 12-year-old Lawrence lamented. "I look at those albums and see all the empty squares I've got to fill. I can't get hold of the stamps I need until I just give up the hobby."

Use a few tricks of your own. 14-year-old Dick advised. "Buy a blank loose leaf binder and start collecting only what you're interested in, then fix it up in the style you want."

Dick has the right idea. Suppose it is travel that appeals to you and you have pen pals in other countries. Hinge the stamps you receive to one page and then draw or clip a map of that section of the world in which your pen pal lives. Write in other bits of information about your pen pal, your pen pal's country or the particular stamp you have saved.

You can have a whole gallery of famous people on stamps and write your own thumbnail biography of each person.

You can start a zoo with the koala bear stamp of Australia, the monkey that appeared on a North Borneo stamp, the platypus from Australia, the horse from Central America and the animal stamps of many countries. Write what you find out about these animals. You may unearth many surprising facts.

Are you interested in aeroplanes? A whole series of air mail stamps can be collected from foreign and domestic sources. Study the planes. Chart the air routes. There could be an education in air mail stamps.

Hobbies are made for enjoyment. Start your stamp collecting hobby in the original way that appeals to you. Don't ape others and pass up the albums that direct collecting in a manner appealing to you. You should become an advanced collector, you can transfer your stamps to better albums.

★

## Rupert's Climbing Adventure—36



Rupert and Pauline see Beryl out of the cave and watch her, as she comes back, carrying a bag full of goodies. They are so hungry that they eat them all up. Then they go back to the cave, guided by the falling rope, and escape the hungry cave all.

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

## DO-IT

By Dale Goss



1. Find 10 empty SPOOLS about the same size.

2. Slip PIPE CLEANER through a spool so both ends are even.

3. Slip another spool on one end of the pipe cleaner. Bend cleaners and twist together.

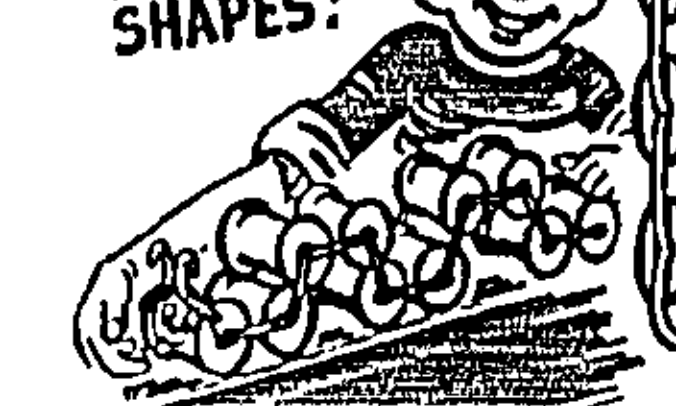
4. Slip the spool over the twisted joint.

## THINGS TO MAKE WITH MATERIALS AT HAND

5. Slip another cleaner through the second spool and repeat until all spools are linked together.

6. Draw face on last spool with CRAYONS. Put in a pipe cleaner and bend for feelers.

BEND THE CRAZY-PILLAR IN ALL KINDS OF FUNNY SHAPES!



## The Shadows Hear a Story

—It's All About a Pen and Pencil—

By MAX TRELL

"ONCE upon a time," Mr Punch said to Knarl and Hanld, the shadow-children with the turned-about names, "there were a Pen and Pencil. They both lived close to each other on the desk in the house. Every day they nodded good-morning to each other when the sun first came stealing in to the room under the curtain. And every night they said good-night to each other as the lights were put out, and everyone in the house went to sleep. But it wasn't all as happy as it seemed."

Knarl and Hanld, who were delighted to have Mr Punch tell them a story, looked surprised when they heard that the Pen and the Pencil weren't as happy as they seemed to be.

"What was wrong?" Hanld asked.

"Top of Desk"

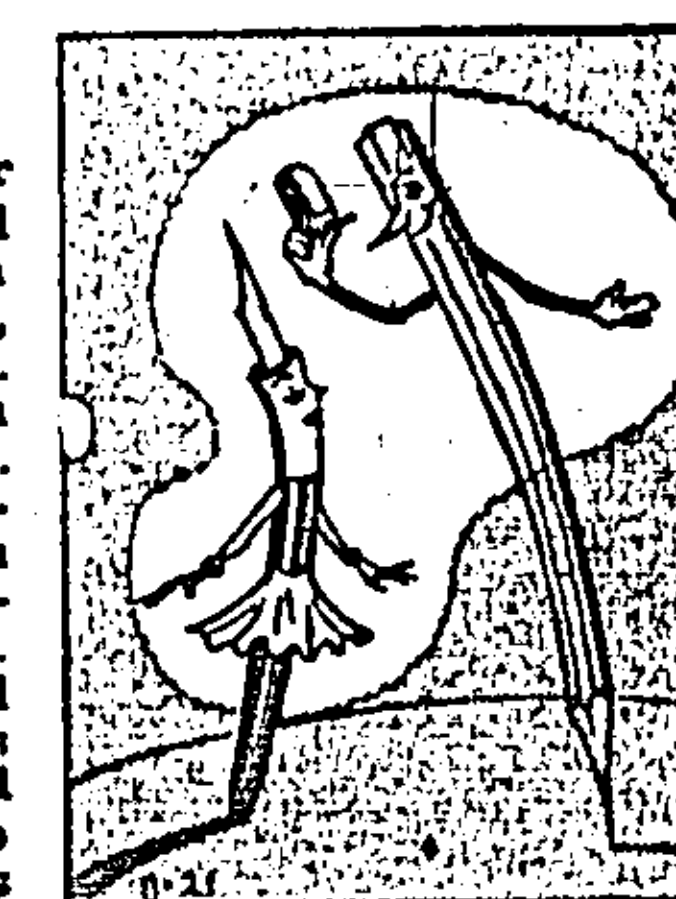
"Didn't they like living on top of the desk in the house?" said Knarl.

Mr Punch sighed. "Oh yes, they were happy enough living on top of the desk. That wasn't the trouble. The trouble was that the Pen was very plain, and the Pencil was very tall and handsome. He always wore a bright yellow uniform, like a soldier on parade. No one on the whole desk stood as tall and straight as he did. As for the Pen, she had nothing but a dark blue dress, and most of the time (poor thing) she had her head stuck in a bottle of ink. Her face was almost always dark with a blot or two and even her best friend—the Blotter—agreed that she looked untidy. But there was very little she could do to keep herself neat. She was always so busy writing letters.

Before the Pencil, as I said before, was handsome and smart. He had a fine sharp point. And he was hardly ever used. For no one ever thought of using a pencil to write a letter with."

"Why not?" asked Knarl.

"It's never done," replied Mr Punch. "Letters are always written with pen and ink. And so the Pen liked and admired the Pencil very much, while the Pencil remained very proud. He said good-morning and good-night to the Pen... but that was all. The rest of the time he took great care to



The pen and pencil.

look the other way, and was continually thinking about jumping off the desk and walking out into the garden. He was sure all the birds and flowers would be glad to make the acquaintance of such a handsome fellow as he was!

"Awful Thing"

"But one afternoon," Mr Punch continued, "an awful thing happened to the Pencil. He had finally decided to jump off the desk and take that walk into the garden. So off the desk he went. Alas, he fell on his head. His beautiful sharp point broke. 'Oh!' cried the Pen in alarm, when she saw him go. 'He's hurt! Please pick him up! Some-body please pick him up!'"

"No one came into the room until late that day. Then one of the children picked him up. When it was seen that his point was broken, he was put in the sharpener to get a new point. But he was held too hard. His point broke again... and again... and again! Then at last he was put back on the desk."

"But how changed Pencil was! He was no longer tall and straight and handsome! Oh, no! He was short and stubby and his yellow coat looked worn and scratched. It was Pen who was now tall. She towered over poor Pencil. And no one looked at Pencil any more—no one except Pen. For in spite of everything she still loved him. And how glad Pencil felt—and how sorry, too, for having been such a poor friend to Pen. But from then on they were the closest and best of friends. They always stood together—always."

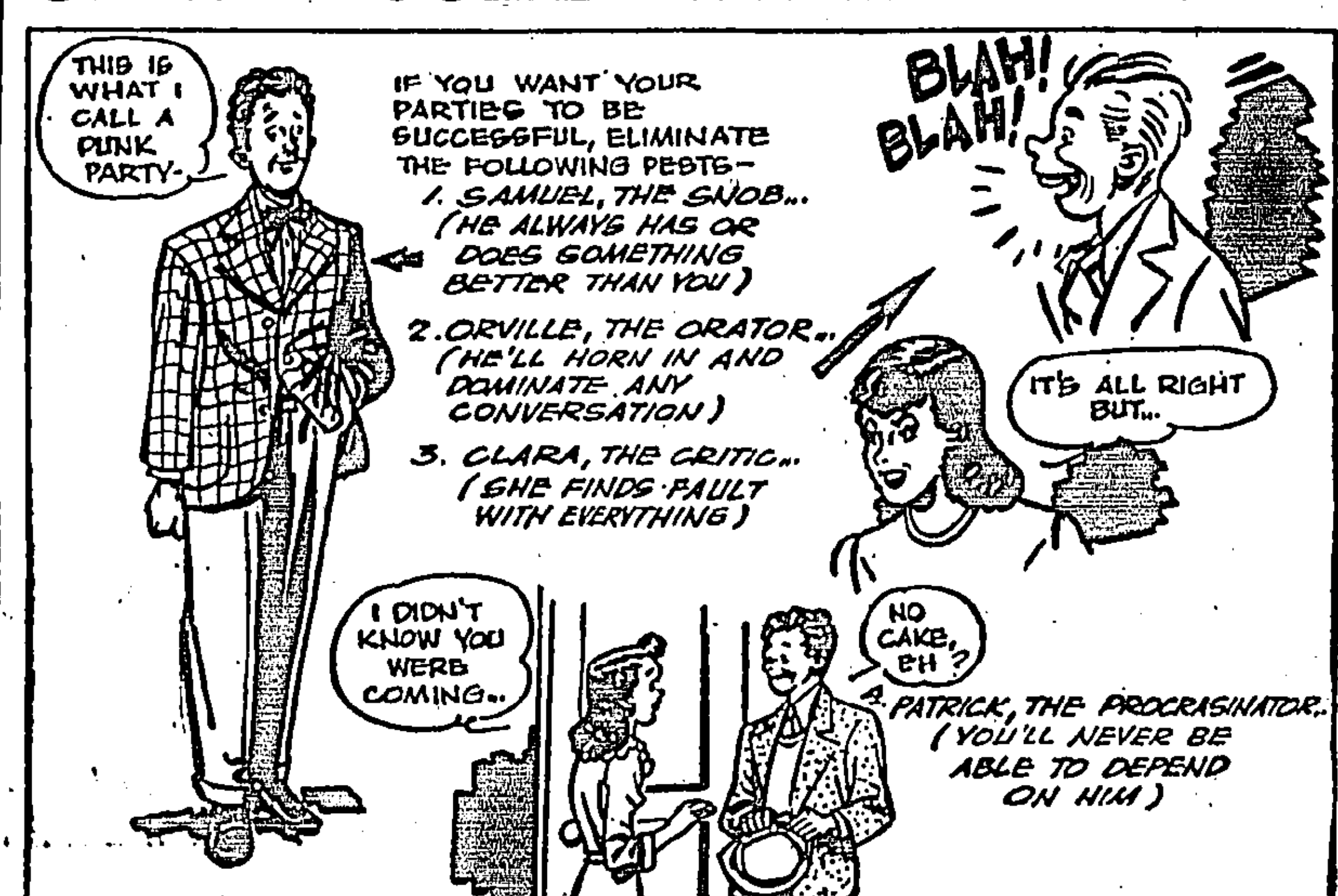
★

PROVINCIAL MIX-UPS: Mat Grosso; Santa Catarina; Rio Grande do Sul.

TRIANGLE: INDIANS NEEDLE DEALT; ALT NE B.

BRAZILIAN RIVERS: Amazon; Madeira; Negro; Tapajós.

## UNWELCOME PARTY PESTS



By VIOLET M. ROBERTS

NEARLY every party has pests. They creep in as unobtrusively as ants in the school picnic lunch, but getting rid of them is seldom as simple as discarding a ham-on-rye.

So to keep pests out of your guest list, know them on sight and don't be one! Not even DDT can exterminate the worst ones.

Samuel, the Snob, has a faked pose and an exaggerated sense of his importance. He always has something better than yours, his vacations are nicer than anybody's, his clothes come from the highest-priced shops, all of which is all right if he didn't remind you of it constantly. The gang might even accept him if he moved down to the level of everybody else and became just plain "Sam" or "Sammy." He never has fun at your party.

Orville, the Orator, talks all the time. Even that could be endured if he didn't talk in a loud, senatorial tone that drowns out all other conversations. He will intrude on anyone, pick up the conversation and annex it for his own. The password when he approaches is: "Jiggers! Here comes the big wind!"

Clara, the Critic, finds fault with everything from invitations to refreshments. She prefaces every remark with, "It's all right but..." then she outlines in minute detail the "Clara way" that things should be done. "Your dress is pretty but a blue doesn't become you." "The sandwiches were good, but I've never liked boiled eggs." And so on! She's definitely on the pest list.

Patrick, the Procrastinator, receives your invitation to a dinner party, but he never quite gets around to letting you know whether he'll be there or not. How surprised he is when he arrives to learn you hadn't expected him. "I didn't think one more would make any difference." If you do invite him, keep a plate warming in the oven, but don't bake a cake. He'll probably show up, and he's sure to be late.

Diana, the Dodger, likes to be invited to parties, but she never takes on social obligations. If questioned on the matter, she'll probably say, "Oh, I'm so busy. Parties are never any fun."

Sarah, the Snooper, is a one-woman detective agency. She ferrets out little-known facts about her friends, then translates them into detectable morsels of gossip. She isn't a whispering cooer. (Oh, that she were!) When she sees you at a party she drops a "crumb" where all the birds can scramble for it, leaving you flushed and embarrassed even though what she says is "distorted and untrue."

Ken, the KID-JOKER, is the worst pest of all. His long face, his pessimistic attitude make it utterly impossible to have fun with him present.

After you've checked your guest list, you've yourself the third degree to make sure you too, aren't a party pest specimen.



★

PROVINCIAL MIX-UPS: Mat Grosso; Santa Catarina; Rio Grande do Sul.

TRIANGLE: INDIANS NEEDLE DEALT; ALT NE B.

BRAZILIAN RIVERS: Amazon; Madeira; Negro; Tapajós.

## Colourgram

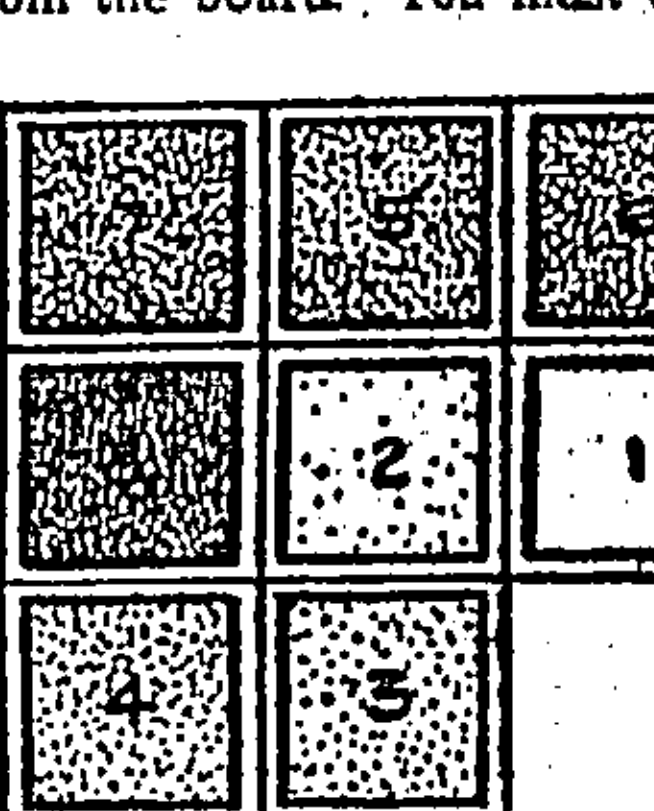
By WALTER KING

THIS colourgram puzzle is made out of white cardboard. The playing board is a three-inch square and it is ruled off into nine compartments. The markers are pieces of cardboard slightly less than one inch square. You will require eight of them.

Colouring the markers is an interesting assignment. Choose any colour, such as red. The first counter is not coloured at all. The second counter is a very faint red. The third counter is a bit stronger intensity and so on. You keep adding more red until you get to the eighth counter which is a very brilliant colour or full intensity red. The counters can be done in pencil if you wish from white, through the varying shades of gray up to black. The numbers are placed on the reverse sides of the counters starting with No. 1 for the white and ending with No. 8 on the black.

To start the colour ton test you must place the markers on the playing board in the following order: top row 7, 5, 6; middle row 8, 2, 1; bottom row, 4 and 3.

The idea of the game is to slide the markers about, moving always from an occupied square to an unoccupied square without lifting the marker from the board. You must en-



The pen and pencil.

up with the markers all ranged in proper colour order starting with white in top left hand corner. In words, the order of the markers must be changed that the order is: top row, 1, 2, 3; middle row, 4, 5, 6; and bottom row, 7 and 8.

(Solution appears in another Column.)

## Puzzle Answers



PROVINCIAL MIX-UPS: Mat Grosso; Santa Catarina; Rio Grande do Sul.

TRIANGLE: INDIANS NEEDLE DEALT; ALT NE B.

BRAZILIAN RIVERS: Amazon; Madeira; Negro; Tapajós.

## ZOO'S WHO



★

PROVINCIAL MIX-UPS: Mat Grosso; Santa Catarina; Rio Grande do Sul.

TRIANGLE: INDIANS NEEDLE DEALT; ALT NE B.

BRAZILIAN RIVERS: Amazon; Madeira; Negro; Tapajós.







## Week-End Softball

# THE SENIOR LEAGUE DRIVE WILL HEAD INTO THE HOME STRETCH THIS WEEK-END

BY 'GRANDSTAND'

The Senior League drive for the Molthen Softball Trophy heads into the home stretch this week as South China and the Jaguars come to grips again to highlight a week-end of diamond thrills that is bound to attract fans to King's Park in droves.

Two other important senior tilts are on the card as the surging Overseas Chinese stage their return encounter against Frank Cleary's Americans, while St Joseph's take on the Merry Madcaps in a game that is bound to rekindle the old rivalry between these two explosive squads—a feud that started a few seasons back when the Madcaps challenged the supremacy of the Saints in their heyday.

Frankie Barros' Jaguars can well afford to view the current flag chase through rose coloured glasses, having completed their first round with nary a loss and a victory over South China, their nearest rivals, will practically clinch a berth in the pending playoffs.

Enough has been said of their pitching staff of Jack Brown and Vic Pedruco, who have tossed the Jaguars to victory so far, but it is not generally known that the guiding influence behind their successes has been mentor Frankie Barros, an individual full of ball savvy, and there isn't a single trick in his bag that he has not imparted to his charges.

At the first meeting against South China, Barros was reluctant in nominating his starting hurler, and for some reason of his own, is equally reticent concerning the pitching chore in the coming return engagement.

Based on past performances, the general opinion is that Brown will toe the rubber and should be getting into the swing of the game.

While the Jaguars head the league with an unblemished record, the contingent from Caroline Hill is breathing right down their necks with only one loss against them, and that was when they were nosed out in a bitterly fought contest only three weeks ago.

The loyal fans are still of the opinion that South China should never have dropped that one if there had not been a misunderstanding of the penalty on a "blocked" ball.

The incident concerned a thrown ball handled by a spectator with the tying run on third base, and has provided plenty of fuel for the hot-stove gab sessions.

Still basking in the afterglow of their win over the powerful Saints a fortnight ago, South China coach P. K. Lau and manager Cheong Tsoi are full of confidence against the Jaguars this week to prove to the faithful that they have the stuff.

Starting hurler for the Carolinians will be Wong Po-chiu, who has to date been slowballing the sluggers to death. The wielders of the heavy lumber are now wise to his teasing floaters, but whether the temptation to lose one of those tantalising floaters is resistable or not, is questionable. The

whole outcome depends on whether Wong can fool all the people all the time.

## HUMAN FIRECRACKER

South China possess an infield well above the average, with Rabbit Leung in the shortstop gap. Leung is a human firecracker in himself, providing the spark that has carried the pennant aspirants to their present level.

This, then, is the tense spot in an interesting league, calling for precision playing with the first error capable of setting off an explosion with disastrous effect.

Although fans from both sides are equally confident, it will indeed be a very rabid follower who will dare climb out on the proverbial limb and prophesy the outcome.

Overseas Chinese having subdued the Panda threat to their jealously guarded second place in the league standing and will start out against the Americans determined to hold on to their position to qualify for the playoffs.

Johnny Ho's outfit showed considerable all round improvement over last year's listless effort, and with his mound mainstay, Tony Kwok, mixing his pitches to receiver S. N. Wong, Johnny hopes to go places this year.

On the other hand, the Americans, who took a nose dive at the beginning of the season, seem to have found their feet, and if the power in their bats can be backed up with good fielding, will give the Overseas boys a run for their money. As a matter of fact, giving decent pitching, the Yanks should be in their rightful place in the top bracket.

## DETERMINED

After their humiliating nose-out by South China last week, the Saints are determined to regain the confidence of their ardent followers when they tangle with the Madcaps tomorrow.

It has, of course, long been realised that the once famed supermen of softball have passed

their prime, and it has been their ball sense gained through a couple of decades of experience that has pulled them through in the clutch.

Although the impending clash between the Saints and the Madcaps will have an important bearing on the pennant hopes of these two outfits, this tussle is more than just going through the motions of the game for ever since the Madcaps rose to a challenging position several years back, these two feuding squads have always been rivals.

For the Saints, a victory will also mean that they are once more on the right track to Penantville, while a Madcap success would mean the culmination of years of futile efforts against this power-laden team.

## ADDITIONAL STRENGTH

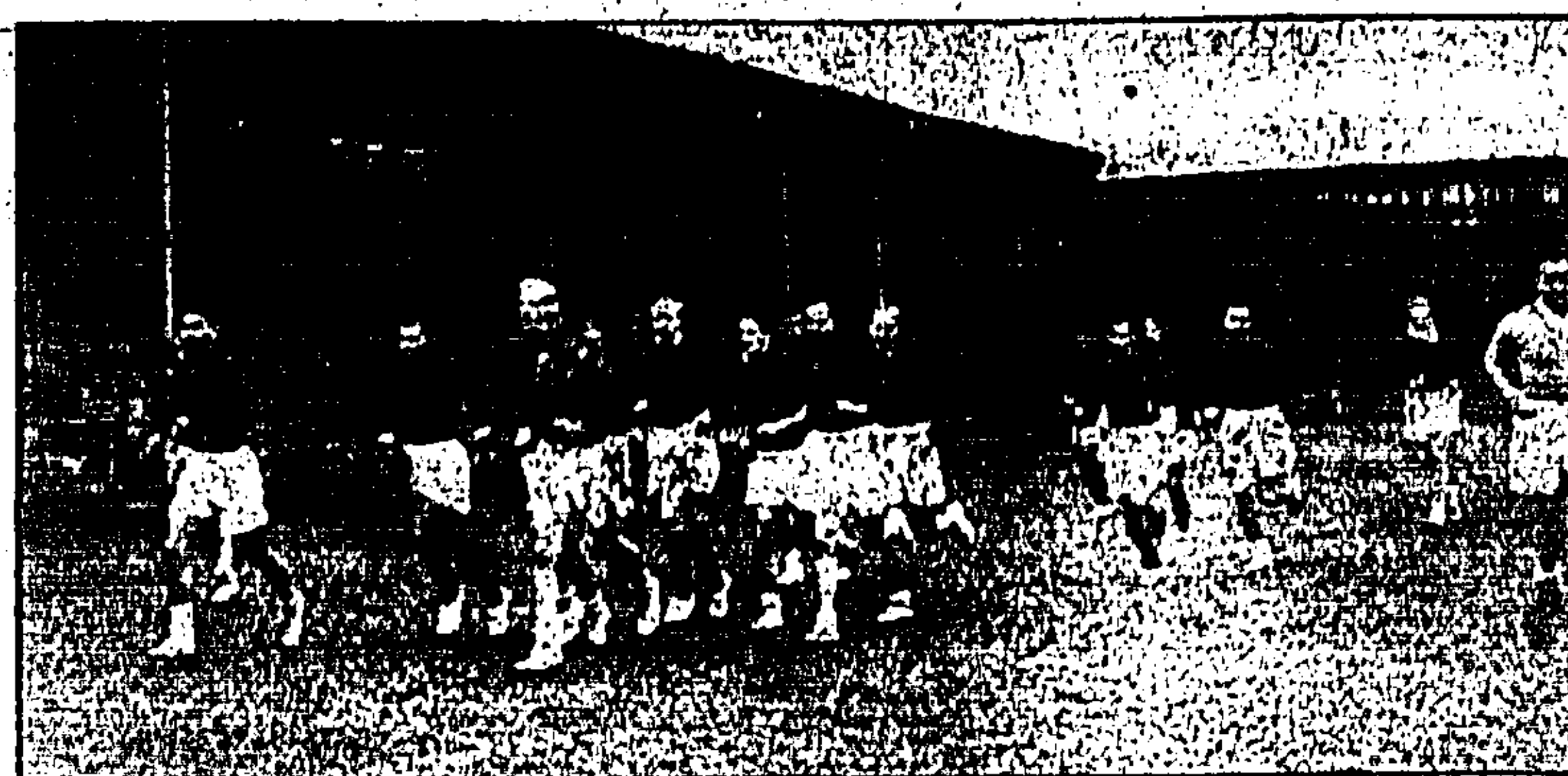
It is understood that the Saints have recently signed on additional strength for their pennant campaign, but the coming tilt being in the nature of a private squabble, it is just possible that mentor Art Ozorio will field his team of veteran white-haired gents.

On the other hand, with pennant hopes at stake, the Saints may take full advantage of their new acquisitions, with Lefty Mayfield at first base and a battery of Jimmy Criss and Lou Perry.

The Madcaps must never be underestimated, as this unpredictable team has registered some brilliant performances not so long ago, and an example of their brilliance can be gauged from their late season's appearance last year when they fully extended the "Salisbury Sound" to 12 tight frames before yielding.

The nod, however, goes to the Saints, who should by now have worked out all the errors in their system, and a repetition of last week's knuckle-head play on base is not likely to recur. Besides, there is nothing on record to show that Madcap hurler Kelly Silva-Netto has ever turned back the tide of Saint hits.

## ALL READY FOR THE MATCH



Here are the Djurgardens IF, all ready for today's match with Hongkong at Happy Valley, out for a practice spin on the Club ground.

On the extreme left is Hilmer Petersson, the former Shanghai boy who plays at outside-right for this Swedish club side. In the foreground in a striped shirt is Hans Stilius, who could very easily be mistaken for screen actor Rex Harrison. On the extreme right is the team's Welsh coach, Mr David Astley. — Photo by China Mail Staff Photographer.

# Jackie Robinson Is Ready To Retire From Baseball

By NORMAN MILLER

Jackie Robinson of the Brooklyn Dodgers, the principal in Baseball's greatest sociological experiment, declared that he would like to retire from the game as soon as possible because "it's been too much of a strain."

Although only 31 years old and still at the peak of his playing career, Robinson admittedly is looking forward to the time when he can quit baseball and devote his full efforts toward working with underprivileged children.

"Baseball has been good to me," emphasized the brilliant negro infielder, the first member of his race to play as such in the Major Leagues. "But it's been a terrific strain, physically and mentally. And as soon as I'm sure that my family and I are financially secure, I'd like to do some work in combating juvenile delinquency. I've wanted to for a long time."

## 'NOT KIDDING'

"I'm not kidding myself," Robinson continued. "Actually I'm only 31 years old, but athletically, I'm much older than that. I played four sports for eight years in high school

and college and I've played a lot of baseball since then. I don't think I have more than two or three years left in the Majors."

"It's been wonderful," said the muscular Dodger star, reflecting on his feat of making good in the Majors. "It's been a wonderful thing for me, for my people and for baseball. I'm grateful to Commissioner Chandler, Ford Frick, Mr. Rickey and the boys on the club for the way they've treated me. But it's taken a lot out of me, especially those first two years."

Although Robinson did not elaborate on "those first two years," it was plain that he meant the terrific pressure he

underwent in his quest to make good and the abuse he suffered in silence from opposing Major League players and cranks outside the game.

## 'BIG MONEY'

"I've been earning what you'd call 'big money' only two years now," he pointed out, "and between taxes and helping support some relatives who really need it, I still don't have too much for the future. I have to play a few more years to take advantage of that earning power. But, as soon as I start slowing up—I'm through."

Robinson, who is a graduate of UCLA, disclosed that he has been approached by the Urban League regarding a job in social work when his baseball career is ended. The job, he said, would entail lecturing at colleges, high schools and boys' clubs.

"It's what I've wanted to do for a long time now," Robinson concluded.—United Press.

## Arthur Peali says.

DO NOT BE SCARED TO USE THE 'REST'

ONLY a bold swimmer with a dash for adventure will venture my about the billiard table. I was performed as an alternative to a to a 121 cushion effort.

By setting up a switch effect, the striker clipped the cue very thin and so it was effective but not accurate at its best.

Do not overdo it. When you are looking for a better bank, and if you can't, then that is why you have a handicap, and these are the first holes at which, on the new card, you will be receiving a stroke.

Here, without prejudice, and "bearing in mind" like the secretary of the English Golf Union in the official pamphlet, "that correspondence should be kept to a minimum," is a personal estimate of some possible new bogeys, in alphabetical order: Addington 70, Berkshire (Red) 71, Birkdale 74, Hoylake 73, Lytham 72, Moortown 70, Sandwich 71, Sunningdale 70, and—amid protestation audible, I am assured, all over Kent—Westgate-on-Sea 63.

## THE LOST PUTT

There remains the question of Colonel Bogey's improved putting — from 38 strokes per round, they say, to 35. At which hole, flummoxed secretaries inquire, is he to take only one putt? Ask me another! A good scratch player rarely takes more than 32 or 33 putts, sometimes as few as 26—but that, of course, is only because he misses the green with his second. My only suggestion on this one is to deem it unplayable under the new rule and forget about it.

It is to be hoped that, when all the form-filling and "admission" is over, clubs will not respond, as so many did on the last re-assessment, by banging everybody's handicap up 3, just like that.

A 6 handicap player of my acquaintance was put up to 9, joined another club, and got put up to 12, off which dubious, though unsought, figure he won a sweep worth the price of a new motor car—which in those days he could obtain. Let us wait this time till the spring, and see where we are.

Trusting to have now stoned for any previous levity on this stern topic, I remain recalcitrant on one point. Never, never, will I stomach that appalling mouthful, the "standard match" score. Please, gentlemen, do not.

## GOLF

By Henry Longhurst

# BOGEY BOGY

Confusion in the minds of golf club secretaries not conversant with the use of logarithms and the slide rule regarding the reassessment of the bogey for their courses has been worse confounded, I am reproved, by the alleged slipperiness of a recent article of mine.

This has been used by some, it is said, as an excuse for evasion of duty.

While appreciating the implied compliment, I should be sorry indeed if this were true. It is clear that, if chaos is not to ensue, every club must "play ball" and tighten up its bogey on the lines indicated, whatever heart-burnings may eventually result for those of us who have not played to our handicaps for ten years.

## MASS VERBIAGE

I shall not attempt a summary of the mass verbiage of the official instructions, but what it comes to is this. Colonel Bogey, with stronger clubs and a longer ball, plays better than he did when most of the present scores were assessed. More particularly he reaches in two shots holes which used to take him "two of those and one of the others."

## Move To Form Swimming Association

An informal meeting was held last Thursday with the object of forming an Amateur Swimming Association of Hongkong for the purpose of organising local aquatics.

Members of the VRC and Chinese Amateur Swimming Association were present, and with the exception of minor amendments, it was decided to adopt the draft Constitution drawn up by Mr A. de O. Sales and forwarded to the VRC and Mr Foon Wing-kei, President of the CABA on August 8.

It was also decided that copies would be circulated to swimming clubs in the course of the next fortnight, and the tentative date for the inaugural meeting was set for Wednesday, January 27, 1962.

## MESSAGERIES MARITIMES



## ARRIVALS

"AURAY" from Japan 14th Dec  
"DEAUVAIS" from Europe 20th Dec

## SAILINGS

### PASSENGER/FR EIGHT SERVICE

"FELIX ROUSSEL" to Marseilles via Manila 10th Jan  
"LA MARSEILLAISE" to Yokohama & Kobe 25th Jan  
"LA MARSEILLAISE" to Marseilles via Manila 25th Feb

## FREIGHT SERVICE

"AURAY" N. Africa & Europe 15th Dec  
"DEAUVAIS" N. Africa & Europe 15th Jan

PORT SAID, TUNIS, MARSEILLES, ALGIERS, ORAN, TANGIER, CASABLANCA, HAVRE, DUNKIRK, ANTWERP & ROTTERDAM.

"AURAY" to Saigon 15th Dec

## CIE DES MESSAGERIES MARITIMES

Queen's Building Tel. 26651 (Three Lines)

## AMERICAN PRESIDENT LINES

The Global Fleet

ST. GEORGE'S BLDG. PHONE 23172/5

TO HONOLULU AND SAN FRANCISCO via JAPAN

"PRESIDENT WILSON" Arr. Dec. 11 Sails Dec. 19

"PRESIDENT CLEVELAND" Arr. Jan. 12 Sails Jan. 20

TO SAN FRANCISCO AND LOS ANGELES via JAPAN

"PRESIDENT PIERCE" Arr. Dec. 12 Sails Dec. 19

TO NEW YORK, BALTIMORE AND BOSTON via PACIFIC COAST AND PANAMA

"DARTMOUTH VICTORY" Arr. Dec. 9 Sails Dec. 10

## ROUND-THE-WORLD

Via Manila, Singapore, Colombo, Ceylon, Bombay, Suez, Port Said, Alexandria, Naples, Marseilles, Genoa, New York & Boston.

"PRESIDENT MONROE" Arr. Dec. 5 Sails Dec. 6

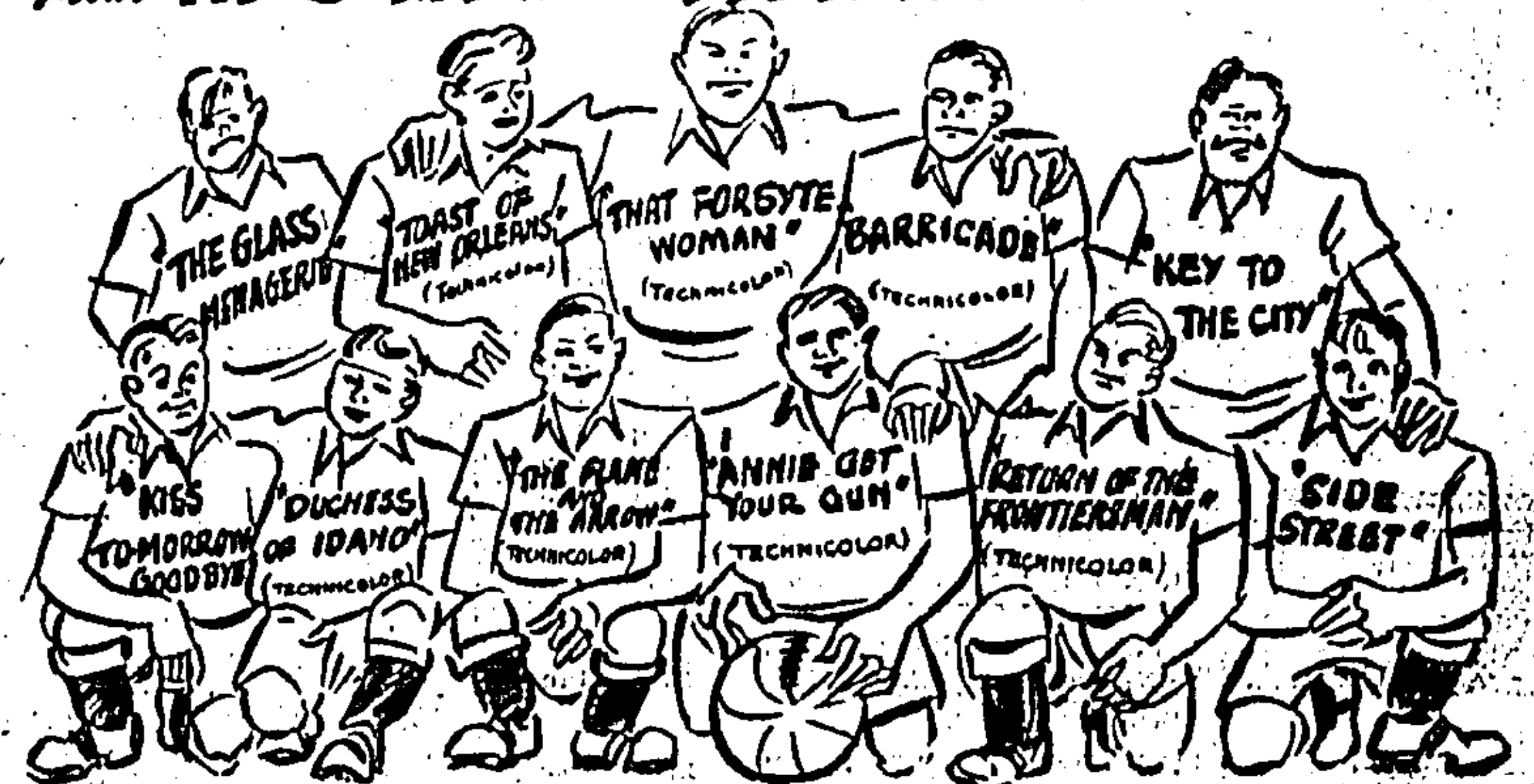
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